Iames 5. 13. (*) *Create in mee a clean heart, O God, & renue a right Spirit within me.* Psal. 51.

If any be afflicted, let him pray: If any be merrie, let him sing.

THE PSALMES OF DAVID in Meeter.

With Baptisme, the Lords Supper, and Marriage: And certaine Psalmes and prayers.

EDINBVRGH,

Printed by *Iohn Wreittoun*, and are to be sold at his shop a little beneath the Salt-Trone. 1635.

A Table of the moveable Feasts, Golden number, Epact, &c. for xxiii. yeares to *come, with an exact Kalendar.*

Yeares of God.	Sund. let.	Gol. num.	Epact.	Lentron begins,	Easter day.	Whitsunday.
1635	D	2	22	Feb. 11	Mar. 29	May 17
1636	CB	3	3	Mar. 2	Apr. 17	Iuny 5
1637	A	4	14	Feb. 22	Apr. 9	May 28
1638	G	5	25	Feb 7	Mar. 25	May 13
1639	F	6	6	Feb. 27	Apr. 14	Iun 2
1640	ED	7	17	Feb. 19	Apr. 5	May 24
1641	C	8	28	Mar. 10	Apr 25	Iun. 13
1642	B	9	9	Feb. 23	Apr. 10	May 29
1643	A	10	20	Feb. 15	Apr. 2	May 21
1644	GF	11	1	Marc 6	Apr. 21	Iun 9
1645	E	12	12	Feb. 19	Apr. 6	May 25
1646	D	13	23	Feb. 11	Mar. 29	May 17
1647	C	14	4	Mar. 3	Apr. 18	Iun. 6
1648	BA	15	15	Feb. 16	Apr. 2	May 21
1649	G	16	26	Feb. 7	Mar. 25	May 13
1650	F	17	7	Feb. 27	Apr. 14	Iun. 2
1651	E	18	18	Feb. 12	Mar 30	May 18
1652	DC	19	29	Mar. 3	Apr. 18	Iun 6
1653	B	1	11	Feb 23	Apr. 10	May 29
1654	A	2	22	Febr. 8	Mar. 26	May 14
1655	G	3	3	Feb. 28	Apr. 15	Iuny 3
1656	F	4	14	Feb. 20	Apr. 6	May 25
1657	D	5	15	Feb. 11	Mar. 29	May 17

Sun r. seth h. m.				Sun settes h. m.
8 25	A	1	Circumcision.	3 56
	b	2		
	c	3		
	d	4		
	e	5		
	f	6		
8 19	g	7	The three wise men acknowledg CHRIST, and offer gifts unto him	3 41
	A	8		
	b	9		
	c	10		
	d	11	Sunne in Aquar.	
8 11	e	12		3 49
	f	13		
	g	14	*Sanct Mungo in Glasgow, a faire. And at Dunkell.*	
	A	15		
	b	16		
	c	17		
8 2	d	18		3 58
	e	19		
	f	20		
	g	21		
	A	22		
	b	23		
7 53	c	24		4 7
	d	25		
	e	26	*Another faire at Dunkell.*	
	f	27		
7 43	g	28		4 17
	A	29	Conversion of Paul.	
	b	30		
	c	31		

Sun riseth h.	m.				Sun settes h.	m.
		1		*A faire at Abernethy,*		
		d	2	*Candelmas day, called*		
		e	3	*Purification of Mary in*		
7	27	f	4	*Bamfe, Dunkel and in*	4	33
		g	5	*Dingwall, a faire.*		
7	19	A	6		4	41
		b	7			
		c	8			
		d	9			
		e	10			
7	9	f	11	Sunne in Pisces.	4	51
		g	12			
		A	13			
		b	14			
6	56	c	15			
		d	16		5	4
		e	17			
		f	18			
		g	19			
6	44	A	20		5	16
		b	21			
		c	22			
		d	23			
		e	24	S. Mathias.		
6	33	f	25		5	27
		g	26			
		A	27			
		b	28			

Sun riseth h. m.				Sun settes h. m.
6 21	d	1	*Sanct Monance in Aberdene, Dumfermling, and at Marnane Kirke in the North a faire.*	5 39
	e	2		
	f	3		
	g	4		
	A	5		
6 14	b	6	*Sanct Duthos in Tain, in Roſſe: a faire.*	5 46
	c	7		
	d	8		
	e	9	Sunne in Aries	
	f	10		
	g	11	*A faire at ſainct Couſan.*	6 0
6 0	A	12		
	b	13		
	c	14		
	d	15		
	e	16	*S. Patrick in Dumbartan and at the Kirke of Stragetha faire*	
	f	17		6 9
5 51	g	18	*A faire at S, Iohnſtone.*	
	A	19	*A faire at ſainct Cuthbert in Laugton of the Mers:*	
	b	20		
	c	21		
	d	22		
	e	23	*Lady day in weſt Weems and in Dumfe, a faire.*	6 21
5 39	f	24		
	g	25		
	A	26	Faires ſometimes in March, and ſometimes in Aprile.	
	b	27		6 33
	c	28		
5 27	d	29	*Palmeſunday in ſaint Iohnſtone, a faire.*	
	e	30		
	f	31		

Aprile hath xxx. dayes.

Sun riseth				Sun settes
h. m.				h. m.
5 11	g	1	*Skyers thursday before*	6 49
	A	2	*Pasch there is a faire in*	
	b	3	*Glasgow; Dumbartan,*	
	c	4	*Couper of Angous, and*	
	d	5	*in Elgin of Murrey:*	
5 1	e	6	*Paschmunday in Cow-*	6 59
	f	7	*per of Fyfe, Lanerks, &*	
	g	8	*in Irwin, a faire.*	
	A	9	*Lowsonday, the sunday*	
4 50	b	10	*after Pasch in Killimure*	7 10
	c	11	*Low munday, al the rest*	
	d	12	*of the weke, the senzy*	
	e	13	*of S Andrees.*	
4 28	f	14	Sunnen Taurus.	7 22
	g	15		
	A	16		
	b	17		
	c	18		
4 30	d	19		7 30
	f	20		
	e	21		
	g	22		
	A	23		
4 19	b	24		7 41
	c	25		
	d	26	*Marke Evangelist, a*	
	e	27	*faire in Dysert*	
	f	28	*Beltan day the first.*	
	g	29		
	A	30		

Sun tiseth h.	m.				Sun settes h.	m.
		b	1	Philip and Iaakob.		
		c	2	*Holy Crosse day, in Kinrocher, in Peebles, and in*		
4	7	d	3	*Monroße, and at the*	7	53
		e	4	*Kirke of Allane, a faire.*		
		f	5			
3	59	g	6		8	1
		A	7			
		b	8			
		c	9			
		d	10	Sunne in Gemini.		
3	49	e	11		8	1
		f	12			
		g	13			
		A	14			
		b	15			
		c	16	*Brandon day in Bamse, a faire.*		
3	36	d	17		8	24
		e	18			
		f	19	Faires sometimes in May, and sometimes in Iune.		
		g	20			
		A	21			
		b	22			
		c	23	*Whitson monday in*		
3	30	d	24	*Glasgow, Dumhartan,*	8	30
		e	25	*Lanerke, and Iedburgh,*		
		f	26	*a faire.*		
		g	27	*Whitson tuesday, called*		
		A	28	*Pardon day, in the chan-*		
		b	29	*rie of Rosse, and at the*		
		c	30	*Kirke of Saint Nineans*		
		d	31	*about Kirkadie, a faire.*		

Sun riseth h. m.					Sun settes h. m.
	e	1	*Trinity munday, a faire*		
	f	2	*in Edinburgh eight days*		
	g	3	*long. in Brechen 8 days:*		
3 24	A	4	*in S. Androes one day, in*		8 36
	b	5	*Bruntyland one day.*		
	c	6	*Trinitie Thursday in*		
3 22	d	7	*Falkland, a faire.*		8 38
	e	8			
	f	9			
	g	10	*S Barnaby in Lawder*		
3 21	A	11	*and in Dysert, a faire.*		8 39
	b	12	Sunne in Cancer.		
	c	13			
	d	14			
	e	15			
	f	16			
	g	17			
3 23	A	18	Iames the sixt King		
	b	19	of Scotland was borne,		8 37
	c	20	1566.		
	d	21	*S. Margaret in Dum-*		
	e	22	*fermling, a faire.*		
	f	23	Midsummer.		
	g	24	*S. Iohn in S Iohnston,*		
	A	25	*five dayes: in Aire foure*		
3 26	b	26	*dayes, and in Wigton, a*		8. 34
	c	27	*faire.*		
	d	28	*Petters day in Falk-*		
	e	29	*land, Bruntyland, and*		
	f	30	*in Bamse a faire.*		

July hath xxxi dayes.

Sun riseth h. m.				Sun settes h. m.
	g	1	*In Culros, a faire*	
	A	2	*A faire at Abernethie.*	
	b	3		
3 31	c	4	S. *Martin of Bulzion.*	8 29
	d	5	S, *Thomas a faire:*	
	e	6	S. *Paladins in Fordon in the Mernes*	
	f	7		
3 36	g	8	*saint Andro in Glasgow a faire.*	8 24
	A	9		
	b	10		
	c	11		
3 49	d	12	Sunne in Leo.	8 11
	e	13		
	f	14		
	g	15		
	A	16		
	b	17		
	c	18		
	d	19		
3 59	e	20	*Mary Magd. in Linlithgow Pettenweeme & in Peth-heed a faire*	8 21
	f	21		
	g	22		
	A	23	*In Airth a faire.*	
	b	24	*saint Iames in Lanerke,*	
	c	25	*Forfare, Elgin of Murray, Cowper of Fyfe, old Roxburgh, Kingborne, & Aussilburgh.*	7 51
4 9	d	26		
	e	27		
	f	28		
	g	29	Iames the 6. crowned	
	A	30	King of Scotland in	
	b	31	Striviling anno 1567,	

August hath xxxi dayes

Sun riseth h, m.				Sun settes h. m.
	c	1	*Lambes day in sainct*	
	d	2	*Androis, Innerkeithing*	
	e	3	*Dumbartan, & in Tor*	
4 23	f	4	*rosse a faire. Thursday*	7 37
	g	5	*after in Falkland a faire*	
	A	6		
	b	7		
4 32	c	8		7 28
	d	9		
	e	10	S *Laurence in Selkirk*	
4 50	f	11	*Dumblane and in Kaine*	7 10
	g	12	*two dayes before Kilma-*	
	A	13	*hug and at the burne of*	
	b	14	*Campes, and in Ranfrow*	
	c	[illegible]	*a faire*	
	d	16	[illegible] in Virgo	
	e	17	*Lady day in Dundie, &*	
	f	18	*in Bamfe a faire:*	6 56
5 4	g	19		
	A	20		
	b	21		
	c	22		
	d	23		
	e	24	*Bartlemew Apostle in*	6 45
5 5			*[illegible], Kinkarne of*	
	g	26	*Neil & Kilmannan:*	
		[illegible]	S *[illegible]fus at the Kirk of*	
	b	28	*Keith:*	
	c	29	S *Johns day in sainct*	
	d	30	*Johnstone.*	
	e	31		

September hath xxx dayes

Sun riseth h, m.				Sun settes h. m.
	f	1	S. *Geiles in Elgin, a faire.*	
	g	2		
	A	3		
5 32	b	4		6 28
	c	5		
	d	6		
	e	7		
5 41	f	8		6 29
	g	9	*Latter Lady day in Striviling, Dundie, Bamfe, and Gulane, a faire.*	
	A	10		
	b	11		
6 0	c	12	Sunne in Libra.	6 0
	d	13	*Roode day in Carsile, Iedburgh, and in Dumfermling, a faire.*	
	e	14		
	f	15		
	g	16		
	A	17		
	b	18		
6 16	c	19		5 44
	d	20	*Mathew Apoſtle in Linlithgow, a faire.*	
	e	21		
	f	22		
	g	23		
	A	24		
6 28	b	25		5 32
	c	26		
	d	27	*S. Michael in Hadington Leſly, Aire, S. Andrees and in Creiſe, a faire.*	
	e	28		
	f	29		
	g	30	*S. Ierome in Bamfe.*	

October hath xxxi. dayes.

Sun riseth h. m.				Sunnettes h. m.
6 42	A	1		5 18
	b	2		
	c	3		
	d	4		
	e	5		
	f	6		
6 54	g	7	*Saint Deneis in Aiton in the Mers, and in Pebles, a faire.*	5 6
	A	8		
	b	9		
	c	10	*A faire in Dalkeith the tenth day.*	
7 6	d	11		4 51
	e	12		
	f	13	Sunne in Scorpio.	
	g	14		
	A	15		
	b	16		
	c	17		
	d	18	*Saint Luke in Lawder, Kinrocher, and Rugland a faire.*	4 35
7 25	e	19		
	f	20		
	g	21		
	A	22	*Marie Salamine in Strivilino, a faire,*	
	b	23		4 24
	c	24	*In Linlithgow a faire*	
7 36	d	25	*Fowles day in Paſley, & Falkirke, a faire.*	
	e	26		
	f	27		
	g	28	Simon and Iude	
	A	29	*A faire in Dyſart.*	
	b	30		
	c	31		

No-

November hath xxx. dayes.

Sun riseth h, m.				Sun settes h. m,
	d	1	*Hallowday a faire in E-*	
	e	2	*dinburgh eight days and*	
	f	3	*in Falkland, Dumblane,*	
7 51	g	4	*and in Fordyce a faire,*	3 25
	A	5		
	b	6		
	c	7		
7 59	d	8		3 22
	e	9	Sunne in Sagitar	
	f	10	S. *Martin in Dumbar*	
8 11	g	11	*Cowper of Fyfe, Hamil-*	3 21
	A	12	*ton Culros, Kilmahug &*	
	b	13	*Strabogie.*	
	c	14		
	d	15	*Margaretmes in Dum-*	
	e	16	*fermeling:*	
8 24	f	17		
	g	18	King *Charles* son to the	3 23
	A	19	right excellent *Prince*	
	b	20	King *James* the 6 was	
	c	21	borne in Dumfermling.	
	d	22	1600	
8 30	e	23	*A faire in Bruntyland,*	
	f	24	S *Cathrine in dumfermling:*	3 26
	g	25		
	A	26		
	b	27		
	c	28	*S: Andrew in sainct Anrois, sanct Iohnston, Pebels, and in Chirnside a faire*	
	d	29		
	e	30		

De-

Sun riseth h. m.	f			Sun settes h. m.
	f	1		
	g	2		
	A	3		
8 35	b	4		3 25
	c	5		
8 33	d	6	S *Nicholas a faire in Aberdene.*	3 22
	e	7		
	f	8	*Lady day in weſtweems:*	
	g	9		
	A	10		
	b	11	Sunne in Capric.	
8 39	c	12	*S Dunſen in Bamfe, Rothamay and at the Kirk of Deir,*	3 21
	d	13		
	e	14		
	f	15		
	g	16		
	A	17		
	b	18		
				3 23
8 37	c	19		
	d	20		
	e	21		
	f	22		
	g	23	Thomas Apoſtle	
8 64	A	24	*S Thomas day a faire in Glaſgow*	
	b	25	Yule or Chriſtmas,	3 26
	c	26	Steven.	
	d	27	John Evangeliſt.	
	e	28	Innocents	
	f	29	*S. Iohns day a faire in Bamfe.*	
	g	30		
	A	31		

THE

THE CONFESSION OF FAITH USED IN THE English Congregation at Geneva: *Approved, and* received by the Kirk of *SCOTLAND.*

I Believe and confesse my LORD GOD Eternal, Infinite, Vnmeasurable, Incomprehensible, and invisible: One in substance, and three in person, Father, Son, and holy Ghost: who by his Almightie power and wisdome hath not only of nothing created Heaven, Earth, and all things therein contained; and man after his owne image, that hee might in him bee glorified; but also by his Fatherly providence governeth maintaineth, and preserveth the same, according to the purpose of his will.

I Believe also and confesse IESVS CHRIST the only Saviour and Messias; who being equal with God, made himself of no reputation: but tooke on him the shape of a servant, & became man in all things like unto us, sinne excepted, to assure us of mercie and forgivenesse: For when through our Father Adams transgression

greſſion wee were become the children of perdition, there was no meanes to bring us from that yoke of ſin and damnation, but only Ieſus Chriſt our LORD: who giving us that by grace, which was his by nature: made us through faith the children of God: who when the fulnes of time was come, was conceived by the power of the holy Ghoſt, borne of the Virgine Mary, according to the fleſh, and preaching in earth the Goſpell of Salvation, till at length by tyranny of the Prieſts he was guiltleſſe condemned under Pontious Pilate, then Preſident of Iury, and moſt ſlanderouſly hanged on the Croſſe, betweene two thieves as a notorious treſpaſſer: where taking upon him the punith ment of our ſins, hee delivered us from the curſe of the Law.

And foraſmuch as hee being only GOD, could not feele death, neither bee only man, could overcome death, hee ioyneth both together, and ſuffered his humanitie to bee puniſhed with moſt cruell death: feeling in himſelf the anger and ſever iudgement of God, even as if hee had been in the extreame torments of hell And therefore cryed with a loud voice, My GOD, my God, why haſt thou foraken mee? Thus of his free mercy without compulſion hee offered up himſelf, as the only ſacrifice to purge the ſinnes of all the world. ſo that all other ſacrifices for ſin are blaſphemous, and derogate from the ſufficiency hereof. The which death, albeit it did ſufficiently reconcile

cile us to GOD, yet the Scriptures doe commonly attribute our regeneration to his resurrection, for as by rising againe from the grave the third day hee conquered death, even so the victory of our faith standeth in his resurrection. and therefore without the one we cannot feele the benefite of the other. For as by his death sin was taken away, so our righteousnes was restored by his resurrection.

And because hee would accomplish all things and take possession for us in his Kingdome, hee ascended into Heaven, to enlarge the same Kingdome by the abourdant power of his Spirit by whom wee are most assured of his continuall intercession towards GOD the Father for us. And although hee be in heaven as touching his corporal presence where the father hath now set him at his right hand, committing unto him the administration of all things, aswell in heaven above as in earth beneath, yet is hee present with us his members, even to the end of the world in preserving and governing us with his effectual power & grace who (when all things are fulfilled which God hath spoken by the mouth of all his Prophets, since the world began) will come in the same visible form in the which he ascended with an unspeakable Maiestie power, and company, to separate the lambs from the Goates. the Blest from the reprobate So that none whether hee bee alive then, or dead before, shall escape his iudgements.

More-

MOreover, I believe and confesse the holy Ghost, GOD equall with the Father and the Son, who regenerateth and sanctifieth us, ruleth & guideth us into al trueth, perswading us most assuredly in our consciences, that wee are the children of GOD. Brethren to IESVS CHRIST, and fellow heires with him of life everlasting: Yet notwithstanding it is not sufficient to believe that GOD is Ommipotent, and merciful, that Christ hath made satisfaction or that the holy Ghost hath this power and effect, except we doe apply the same benefites to our selves, who are Gods elect.

I believe therefore, and confesse one holy Kirke, which as members of Iesus Christ, the onely head thereof consent in faith, hope, and charitie, using the gifts of God, whether they bee temporall or spirituall, to the profite and furtherance of the same: Which Kirke is not seene to mans eye, but onely knowne to God: who of the lost sonnes of Adam hath ordained some as vessels of wrath to damnation, and hath chosen others as vessels of his mercie, to be saved: the which also in due time he calleth to integritie of life, and godly conversation, to make them a glorious Kirke to himselfe

But that Kirk which is visible and seene to the eye, hath three tokens and marks wherby it may bee known: First, the word of God contained in the old and new testament: which as it is above the authoritie of the same Kirk; and onely sufficient to instruct us in all things,

con-

concerning Salvation: So is it left for all degrees of men to read and understand, for without this Word, neither Kirk, Counsell, or Decree can establish any point touching Salvation.

The second is, the holy Sacraments: to wit, of Baptisme, and the LORDS Supper, Which Sacraments CHRIST hath left unto us as holy signes & sealesof Gods promises. For as by Baptisme once received, is signified, that wee (aswell infants, as other of age and discretion) being strangers from GOD by originall sin, are received into his familie and congregation: with full assurance, that although this root of sin ly hidden in us, yet to the Elect it shall not bee imputed. So the Supper declared that GOD as a most provident father doeth not only feed our bodies. but also spiritually nourish our soules with the graces and benefites of IESVS CHRIST, which the scripture calleth eating of his flesh, and drinking of his blood. Neither must wee in our administration of these sacraments follow mans fantasie. but as Christ himselfe hath ordained, so must they been inistred, and by such as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. Therefore, whosoever reserveth and worshippeth these sacraments, or contrariewise contemneth them in time and place, procureth to himselfe damnation.

The third mark of this Kirk is Ecclesiasticall Discipline, which standeth in admonition and

and correction of faults, the finall end whereof is excommunication, by the consent of the Kirk determined if the offender be obstinate. And besides this Ecclesiasticall discipline, I acknowledge to belong to the Kirk a politike Magistrate, who ministreth to every man iustice, defending the good and punishing the evill: to whom wee must render honour and obedience in all things, which are not contrary to the word of God.

And as Moses, Ezechias, Iosias, and other godly rulers purged the Kirke of God from superstition and idolatrie: so the defence of Christs Kirk appertaineth unto the Christian Magistrates, against all Idolaters, and Hereticks, as Papists, Anabaptists, with such lyke limmes of Antichrist, to roote out all doctrine of divels and men, as the Masse, Purgatory, *Limbus patrum*, prayers to saints, and for the dead, Free-will, distinction of meats, apparell, and dayes, vowes of single life, presence at idole service, mans merits, with such like, which draw us from the society of Christs Kirk: wherein standeth only remission of sinnes, purchased by Christs blood to all them that beleive, whether they bee Iewes or Gentiles, and lead us to vaine confidence in creatures, and trust in our owne imaginations. The punishment whereof, although God oftentimes deferreth in this life, yet after the generall resurrection, when our soules and bodies shall rise againe to immortality, they shall bee

bee damned to unquenchable fire. And then wee who have forsaken all mens wisdome to cleave unto CHRIST. shall heare the ioyfull voyce, Come yee blessed of my Father, inherite the Kingdome prepared for you from the beginning of the world: And so shall goe triumphing with him in body and Soule, to remaine everlastingly in glorie, where wee shall see GOD face to face, and shall no more need one to instruct another, for wee shall know him from the highest to the lowest. To whom with the Father and the holy Ghost be all praise honour and glory now and ever: So bee it.

THE ORDER OF BAPTISME.

First note, that forasmuch as it is not permitted by Gods word, that women should preach, or minister the Sacraments, and it is evident, that the Sacraments are not ordained of God to be used in privat corners, as charmes or sorceries: but left to the Congregation, and necessarie annexed to Gods word, as seales of the same: Therefore the Infants which is to bee baptized, shall be brought to the Church on the day appointed to common prayer and preaching, accompanied with the Father and Godfather: so that after the Sermon the child being presented to the Minister, hee demandeth this question.

DOe yee here present this Child to be baptised, earnestly desiring that it may bee engraffed in the mysticall body of IESVS CHRIST?

The answere.

Yea wee require the same.

The Minister proceedeth.

THen let us consider (dearly beloved) how Almightie God hath not only made us his Children by adoption, and received us into the fellowship of his Kirk, but also hath promised, that hee will bee our GOD, and the God of our children, unto the thousand generation: Which things as hee confirmed to his people in the old Testament, by the Sacrament

of

of Circumcision; so hath hee also renewed the same to us in his new Testament by the Sacrament of Baptisme. doing us thereby to wit, that our infants appertain to him by covenant and therefore ought not to be defrauded of those signes and badges whereby his children are knowne from infidels and Pagans.

Neither is it requisite, that all those that receive this Sacrament, have the use of understanding and faith: but chiefly, that they 'bee contained under the name of GODS people, so that remission of sins in the blood of IESVS Christ doth appertain unto them by GODS promise which thing is most evident by Saint Paul, who pronounceth the children begotten and borne (either of the parents being faithfull) to bee cleane and holy. Also our Saviour CHRIST admitteth children to his presence, embracing and blessing them. Which testimonies of the holy Ghost assure us, that infants bee of the number of Gods people and that remission of sins also doeth appertaine to them in CHRIST. Therefore without iniury they cannot bee debarred from the common signe of GODS Children. And yet is not this outward action of such necessity, that the lack thereof should bee hurtfull to their Salvation, if that prevented by death they may not conveniently bee presented to the Church. But wee (having respect to that obedience which Christians ow to the voyce and ordinance of Christ Iesus, who commanded to Preach,

and

and baptize all without exception) do iudge them only unworthie of any fellowship with him, who contemptuously refuse such ordinary meanes, as his wisdome hath appointed to the instruction of our dull senses.

Furthermore, it is evident that Baptisme was ordained to bee ministred in the element of water, to teach us, that like as water outwardly doth wash away the filth of our bodies so inwardly doth the vertue of Christs blood purge our soules from that corruption, and deadly poyson wherewith by nature we were infected: whose venemous dregs, although they continue in this our flesh, yet by the merits of his death are not imputed unto us, because the iustice of Iesus Christ is made ours by baptisme: not that wee thinke any such vertue or power to bee included in the visible water or outward action: for many have been baptized, and yet never inwardly purged: but that our Saviour CHRIST, who commanded Baptisme to bee ministred, will by the power of his holy Spirit effectually work in the hearts of his Elect in time convenient, all that is meant and signified by the same: And this the Scripture calleth our regeneration, which standeth chiefly in two points, In mortification, that is to say, a resisting of the rebellious lusts of the flesh, and in newnesse of life, whereby we continually strive to walk in that purenesse and perfection wherewith wee are clad in Baptisme. And although wee in the iour-

ney of this life be encumbred with many enemies, who in the way assaile us, yet fight wee not without fruite: for this continuall battell which wee fight against sin, death, and hell; is a most infallible argument that GOD the Father, mindefull of his promise made unto us in CHRIST IESVS doth not only give us motions, and courage to resist them, but also assurance to overcome and obtaine victory.

Wherefore dearely beloved it is not onely of necessity that wee bee once baptized, but also it much profiteth often to bee present at the ministration thereof, that wee (being put in minde of the league and covenant, made between GOD and us, that he will be our GOD and wee his people, he our Father, and we his children) may have occasion aswell to try our lives past, as our present conversation, and to prove our selves, whether wee stand fast in the faith of GODS Elect, or contrariewise have strayed from him through incredulity, & ungodly living: whereof if our consciences doe accuse us, yet, by hearing the loving promises of our heavenly Father, (who calleth all men to mercy by repentance) we may from hencefoorth walke more warily in our vocation.

Moreover yee that bee Fathers and Mothers may take hereby most singular comfort, to see your children thus received into the bosome of Christs congregation, whereby ye are dayly admonished, that ye nourish and bring up the children in Gods favour & mercy, over whom

his

his fatherly providence watcheth continually: which thing as it ought greatly to reioice you knowing that nothing can come unto them, without his good pleasure. So ought it to make you diligent and carefull, to nurture and instruct them in the true knowledge, and feare of GOD, wherein if you be negligent, yee doe not only iniury to your owne children, hyding from them the good will and pleasure of Almighty God their father, but also heape damnation upon your selves, in suffering his children, bought with the blood of his deare Son so traiterously for lack of knowledge to turne back from him. Therefore it is your duety, with all diligence, to provide that your children in time convenient bee instructed in all doctrine necessary for a true Christian, chiefly that they bee taught to rest upon the iustice of Christ Iesus alone, and to abhorre and flee all superstition, papistry, and idolatry. Finally to the intent that wee may be assured, that (you the Father and the Surety) consent to the performance hereof, declare here before God, and the face of his congregation, the summe of that faith wherein ye believe, and will instruct this Child.

Then the Father, or in his absence the Godfather shall rehearse the Articles of his Faith

Then followeth this prayer.

ALmighty and everlasting GOD, who of thine infinite mercy and goodnesse hast

promiſed unto us, that thou wilt not onely be our GOD, but alſo the God and Father of our children: wee beſeech thee, that as thou haſt vouchſafed to call us to bee partakers of this thy great mercy, in the fellowſhippe of Faith: ſo it may pleaſe thee to ſanctifie with thy Spirit, and to receive in the number of thy children this infant, whom we ſhall baptize according to thy word: to the end that it comming to perfect age, may confeſſe thee onely the true GOD, and whom thou haſt ſent, Ieſus Chriſt, and ſo ſerve him, and bee profitable unto his Church, in the whole courſe of his (or her) life, that after this life bee ended, he (or ſhee) may bee brought as a lively member of his body, unto the full fruition of the ioyes in the heavens; where thy Sonne our Saviour CHRIST reigneth, world without end: In whoſe Name wee pray, as hee hath taught us ſaying: *Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.*

When they have prayed on this ſort, the Miniſter requireth the Childs name, the which knowne, hee ſaith;

N. I baptize thee in the Name of the Father, of the Sonne, and of the holy Ghoſt.

And as he ſpeaketh theſe words: he taketh water in his hand, & layeth upon the childs fore head: which done he giveth thanks, as followeth,

FOR as much, moſt holy and merciſull Father, as thou doſt not onely beautifie, and bleſſe

bleſſe us with common benefits, like unto the reſt of mankind, but alſo heapeſt upon us moſt aboundantly rare and wonderful gifts: of duety wee lift up our eyes and minds unto thee, and give thee moſt humble thankes for thine infinite goodneſſe, who haſt not onely numbred us amongſt thy Saints, but alſo of thy free mercy doeſt call our children unto thee, marking them with thy Sacrament, as a ſingular token and badge of thy love: wherefore, moſt loving Father, though wee bee not able to deſerve this ſo great benefit, (yea, if thou wouldſt handle us according to our merits, wee ſhould ſuffer the puniſhment of eternall death and damnation) yet for CHRISTS ſake wee beſeech thee, that thou wilt confirme this thy favour more and more towards us, and take this Infant in thy tuition and defence, whom wee offer and preſent unto thee with common ſupplication; and never ſuffer it to fall to ſuch unkindneſſe, whereby it ſhould loſe the force of Baptiſme: but that it may perceive thee continually to be its mercifull Father through thine holy Spirit, working in its heart, by whoſe divine power it may ſo prevaile againſt Sathan: that in the end obtaining the victory, it may be exalted into the liberty of thy Kingdome, So bee it.

The end of the order of Baptiſme.

THE ADMINISTRATION OF *THE LORDS SUPPER.*

Vpon the day that the Lords Supper is miniſtred, which commonly is uſed once a Month or ſo often as the Congregation ſhal thinke expedient; the Miniſter uſeth to ſay as followeth

LEt us mark dear brethren, and conſider how Ieſus Chriſt did ordaine unto us his holy ſupper, according as ſaint Paul maketh reheariall in the Eleventh Chapter of the firſt Epiſtle to the Corinthians: ſaying. I have receiued of the Lord, that which I have deliuered unto you: to wit, That the Lord Ieſus the ſame night that hee was betrayed, tooke bread, and when hee had given thanks, Hee broke it ſaying, Take yee, eat yee, this is my body which is broken for you, doe ye this in remembrance of mee. Likewiſe after ſupper hee tooke the Cup: ſaying, this Cup is the new Teſtament (or Covenant) in my blood. Do yee this ſo often as yee ſhall drink thereof in remembrance of mee. For ſo often as ye ſhal eat of this bread, and drinke of this cup, yee ſhall delare the Lords death till his comming.

Therefore whoſoever ſhall eat this bread, and drinke the Cup of the Lord unworthily, hee

ſhall

ſhall bee guilty of the Body and Blood of the Lord, Then ſee that every man prove and try himſelfe, and ſo let him eate of this bread, and drink of that Cup, For whoſoever eateth and drinketh unworthily, hee eateth and drinketh his own damnation, for not having due regard and conſideration of the Lords Bodie.

This done, the Miniſter proceedeth to the exhortation.

DEarely beloved in the Lord, for as much as wee be now aſſembled to celebrat the holy Communion of the Body and Blood of our Saviour Chriſt: let us conſider theſe words of Saint Paul, how hee exhorteth all perſons diligently to try and examine themſelves before they preſume to eate of that bread and drink of that cup, For as the benefite is great, if with a true penitent heart, and lively faith wee receive that holy Sacrament. (for then we ſpiritually eat the fleſh of Chriſt, and drinke his blood, then wee dwell in Chriſt, & Chriſt in us, we be one with Chriſt, and Chriſt with us) ſo is the danger great, if we receive the ſame unworthily then we be guilty of the body & blood of Chriſt our Saviour: we eat and drink our owne damnation, not conſidering the Lords body, wee kindle Gods wrath againſt us and provok him to plague us with diverſe diſeaſes, and ſundry kinds of death.

And therefore in the Name and Authoritie of the Eternall GOD, and of his Son Ieſus

CHRIST, I excommunicate from this table al Blaſphemers of God, all Idolaters, all Murtherers, all Adulterers, all that bee in malice or envy, all diſobedient perſons to Father or Mother, Princes or Magiſtrats, Paſtors or Preachers, all thieves and deceivers of their neighboures. And finally, al ſuch as live a life directly fighting againſt the will of GOD: charging them as they will anſwere in the preſence of him who is the righteous Iudge, that they preſume not to prophaine this holy Table.

And yet this I pronounce not to ſeclude any penitent perſon, how grievous ſoever his ſins before have been, ſo that hee feele in his heart unfained repentance for the ſame: but onely ſuch as continue in ſin without repentance. Neither yet is this pronounced againſt ſuch as aſpire to a greater perfection, than they can in this preſent life attaine unto: For albeit wee feele in our ſelves much frailty and wretchednesſe, as that wee have not our faith ſo perfect and conſtant as we ought, beeing many times ready to diſtruſt Gods goodneſſe, through our corrupt nature: and alſo that wee are not ſo throughly given to ſerve God: neither have ſo fervent a zeale to ſet foorth his glory, as our duety requyreth: feeling ſtill ſuch rebellion in our ſelves, that wee have need dayly to fight againſt the luſts of the fleſh: yet nevertheleſſe ſeeing that our LORD hath dealt thus mercifully with us; that hee hath printed his Goſpel in our hearts, ſo that wee are preſetved from falling

falling into desperation and misbeliefe: And seeing also hee hath endued us with a will and desire, to renounce and withstand our own affections with a longing for his righteousnesse, and the keeping of his commandements, wee may bee now right well assured, that those defaults, and manifold imperfections in us shall bee no hinderance at all against us, to cause him not to accept and impute us as worthie to come to this spirituall Table: for the end of our comming hither is not to make a protestation that wee are upright and iust in our lives: but contrariwise, wee come to seeke our life, and perfection in IESVS CHRIST, acknowledging in the meanetime, that wee our selves bee the children of wrath and damnation.

Let us consider then, that this Sacrament is a singulare medicine for all poore sicke creatures, a comfortable helpe to weak Soules, and that our LORD requireth none other worthinesse on our parts, but that we unfainedly acknowledge our naughtinesse, and imperfections.

Then to the end that wee may bee worthy partakers of his merits, and most comfortable benefits (which is the true eating of his flesh, and drinking of his blood) let us not suffer our mindes to wander about the consideration of these earthly and corrupt things (which wee see present to our eyes, and feele with our hands) to seeke Christ bodily present in them as if hee were inclosed in the bread or wine,

or as if these elements were turned & changed into the substance of his flesh and blood: For the only way to dispose our soules to receive nourishment, reliefe and quickning of his substance, is to lift up our minds by Faith above all things worldly and sensible, and thereby to enter into Heaven, that we may find and receive Christ, where he dwelleth undoubtedly very God and very man in the incomprehensible glory of his Father. To whom be al praise honour and glory, now and ever Amen.

The exhortation ended, the minister commeth down from the pulpit sitteth at the table every man and woman in like manner taking their place as occasion best serveth, then the minister taketh bread, & giveth thanks either in these words following, or like in effect.

O Father of mercy, and God of all consolation, seing all creatures do acknowledge and confesse thee as Governour and Lord, it becommeth us the workmanship of thine own hands, at all times to reverence and magnifie thy godly Maiestie. First, for that thou hast created us to thine owne image and similitude, but chiefly because thou hast delivered us from that everlasting death and damnation, into the which Sathan drew mankind by the meanes of sin: from the bondage whereof neither man nor Angell was able to make us

free:

fre, but thou O Lord, rich in mercy, and infinite in goodnes, hast provided our redemption to stand in thine onely and welbeloved Son whom of very love thou didst give to bee made man like unto us in all things, sin excepted that in his body he might receive the punishment of our transgression by his death, to make satisfaction to thy iustice, and by his resurrection to destroy him that was the author of death, and so to bring again life to the world, from which the whole ofspring of Adam most iustly was exiled.

O Lord wee acknowledge that no creature is able to comprehend the length and breadth, the deepnes and height of that most excellent love, which moved thee to shew mercy wher none was deserved, to promise and give life where death hath gotten the victory, to receive us in thy grace, when wee could doe nothing but rebell against thy iustice. O Lord the blind dulenes of our corrupt nature, will not suffer us sufficiently to weigh these thy most ample benefites, yet never the-lesse at the commandement of IESVS CHRIST our LORD, wee present our selves to this his holy Table (which hee hath left in remembrance of his death, untill his comming againe) to declare and witnesse before the world that by Him alone wee have received liberty and life, that by Him alone thou dost acknowledge as thy children and heires, that by him alone we have entrance into the throne of grace,

that

that by him alone we are poſſeſſed in our ſpirituall kingdome to eat and drink at his table with whom we have our converſation preſently in Heaven, and by whom our bodies ſhal be raiſed up againe from the duſt, and ſhall bee placed with him in the endleſſe ioy, which Thou, O Father of mercie haſt prepared for thine Elect before the foundation of the world was laid. And theſe moſt ineſtimable benefits wee acknowledge and confeſſe to have received of thy free mercie and grace, by thine only beloved Sonne Ieſus Chriſt. For the which therefore wee thy Congregation mooved by thine holy Spirit, render all thanks, praiſe, and glory, for ever, and ever: Amen.

This done: the Miniſter breaketh the bread, and deliuereth it to the people, who diſtribute & diuide the ſame among themſelves according to our Saviour Chriſts commandement: And likewiſe giueth the Cup: During the which time ſome place of Scripture is read, which doth liuely ſet forth the death of Chriſt: to the intent that our eyes and ſenſes may not onely bee occupied in theſe outward ſignes of bread and wine: which are called the viſible Word: But that our hearts and minds alſo may be fully fixed in the contemplation of the Lords death, which is by his holy Sacrament repreſented. And after the action is done, hee giueth thankes, ſaying,

Moſt

MOst mercyfull Father, wee render to thee all praise, thankes, and glory, for that it hath pleased thee of thy great mercies, to grant unto us, miserable sinners, so excellent a gift and treasure as to recive us into the fellowship and company of thy deare sonne IESVS CHRIST our LORD, whom thou hast delyvered to death for us, & hast given him unto us a necessary food & nourishment unto everlasting life. And now wee besech thee also O *Heavenly Father*, to grant us this request, that thou never suffer us to become so unkind, as to forget so worthy benefits, but rather imprint & fasten them sure in our hearts that wee may grow and increase dayly more and more in true faith, which continually is exercised in all manner of good works: And so much the rather, O LORD, confirme us in these perilous dayes, and rages of Sathan, that wee may constantly stand, and continue in the confession of the same, to the advancement of thy glory, who art God over all things, blessed for ever: So bee it.

The action thus ended, the people sing the 103 Psalme, My soule give laud &c. *Or some other of thanksgiving: which ended one of the blessings heere following is recited; and so they rise from the Table, and depart.*

THE LORD blesse us, & save us, the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and bee mercy-

mercifull unto us: the Lord turne his countenance towards us, and grant us his peace.

THE grace of our LORD IESVS CHRIST: The love of GOD, and Communion of the holy Ghost bee with us all, Amen.

THE FORME OF MARRIAGE.

After the Bands or Contracts have been published three severall dayes in the Congregation: to the intent, that if any person have interest, or title to either of the parties, they may have sufficient time to make their challenge, the parties assemble at the beginning of the Sermon, and the Minister at time convenient saith as followeth.

The Exhortation.

DEarely beloved Brethren, wee are heere gathered together in the sight of GOD, and in the sight of his congregation, to knit and ioyne these parties together in the honourable estate of Matrimonie. which was instituted & authorized by GOD himselfe in Paradise, man being then in the state of innocency: For what tyme GOD made Heaven and Earth, and all that is in them, and had created and fashioned Man also, after his owne similitude and likenesse: unto whom He gave rule and Lordship

ſhip over all the Beaſts of the Earth, Fiſhes of the Sea, and Fowles of the Aire. He ſaid, It is not good that Man live alone, let us make unto him an Helper, like unto himſelfe: And GOD brought a faſt ſleepe upon Adam, and tooke one of his ribs, and ſhaped Heva thereof. Doing us thereby to underſtand, that man and wife are of one body, one fleſh, and one blood, ſignifying alſo unto us the myſtical union that is between CHRIST and his Church: for the which cauſe man leaveth his father and mother, and taketh him to his wife, to keep company with her: the which alſo yee ought to love, even as our Saviour CHRIST loveth his Kirke: that is to ſay, His Elect and faithfull Congregation, for the which he gave his life.

And ſemblably alſo, it is the wifes duety to ſtudy to pleaſe and obey her Husband, ſerving him in all things that bee godly and honeſt: for ſhee is in ſubiection, and under the governance of her Husband, ſo long as they continue both alive. And this holy Marriage beeing a thing moſt honourable, is of ſuch vertue and force, that thereby the Husband hath no more right or power of his own body, but the wife: And likewiſe the wife hath no power over her owne body, but the Husband, for as much as GOD hath ſo knit them together in this mutuall ſociety, to the procreation of children, that they ſhould bring them up in the feare of the LORD, and to the encreaſing of CHRISTS Kingdome.

Where-

Wherefore they that bee thus coupled together by GOD cannot bee severed, or put a part, unlesse it bee for a season, with the consent of both parties, to the end to give themselves the more fervently to fasting and prayer, giving diligent heed in the meantyme that their long being a-part be not a snare to bring them into the danger of Sathan, through incontinency: And therefore to avoide fornication, every man ought to have his owne wife and every woman her owne Husband, so that so many as cannot live chast, are bound by the commandement of GOD to marrie, that thereby the holy temple of GOD, which is our bodies, may be kept pure and undefiled: For since our bodies are now become the verie members of Iesus Christ, how horrible and detestable a thing is it to make them the members of an harlot? Every one therefore ought to keepe his vessell in all pureneſſe and holynes: For whosoever polluteth and defileth the Temple of GOD, him will GOD destroy.

Heere the Minister speaketh to the parties that shall bee married in this wayes.

I Require and charge you, as yee will answere at the day of iudgement, when the secreets of all hearts shall bee disclosed, that if either of you know any impediment, why ye may not be lawfully ioyned together in matrimony that yee confesse it: for be ye well assured that as many as be coupled otherwise then

Gods word doth allow, are not ioyned together by God, neither is their marriage lawfull.

If no impediment bee by them declared, then the minister saith to the whole congregation.

I Take you to witnes that bee heere present, beseeching you all to have good remembrance heereof, And moreover, if there bee any of you who knoweth that either of these parties be contracted to any other or knoweth any other lawfull impediment, let them now make declaration thereof.

If no cause be alledged the Minister proceedeth.

Forasmuch as no man speaketh against this thing; you N shall protest here before God and his holy congregation, that you have taken, and are now contented to have N, heere present for your lawfull wife: Promising to keepe her, to love and intreate her, in all things, according to the duety of a faithfull Husband, forsaking all other during her life: And briefly to live in an holy conversation with her: keeping faith and truth in all points according as the word of God and his holy Gospell doeth command.

The answere.

Even so I take her, before God, and in the presence of this his congregation.

The Minister to the spouse saith.

YOu N. shall protest here before the face of God in the presence of this his holy congrega-

gregation, that yee have taken, and are now contented to have N. heere present for your lawfull Husband promising to him subiection and obedience, forsaking all other during his life: And finally, to live in all holy conversation with him, keeping faith and trueth in all points as Gods word doth prescribe.

The answere.

Even so I take him before God, and in the presence of this his Congregation.

The Minister then saith.

GIve diligent eare then to the Gospel, that yee may understand how our Lord would have this holy contract kept and observed: and how sure and fast a knot it is, which may in no wise bee loosed, according as we are taught in the nineteenth Chapter of Saint Mathewes Gospell.

THE Pharises came unto CHRIST, to tempt him, and to grope his mind: saying Is it lawfull for a man to put away his wife for every light cause? Hee answered, saying, Have yee not read, that Hee who created man at the beginning, made them male & female, saying, For this thing shall man leave Father and mother, and cleave unto his wife: and they two shall bee one flesh: Let no man therefore put asunder that which GOD hath coupled together.

IF yee believe assuredly these words which our Lord and Saviour did speak, (according as

as yee have heard them now rehearsed out of the holy Gospel) then may yee bee certain, that GOD hath even so knit you together in this holy estate of wedlock: wherefore apply your selves to live together, in godly love, in Christian peace, and good example, ever holding fast the band of charitie without any breach, keeping faith and trueth the one to the other, even as Gods word doth appoint.

Then the Minister commendeth them to GOD, in this, or such like sort.

THE LORD sanctifie and blesse you: The LORD powre the riches of his grace upon you: that yee may please him, and live together in holy love to your lives end. So bee it.

Then is sung the CXXXVIII. Ps. Blessed are they that feare, &c. *or some other, appertaining to the same purpose.*

A Confession of our sinnes.

O Eternall GOD, and most mercifull Father, wee confesse and acknowledge heere before thy divine Maiestie, that wee are miserable sinners, conceived, and borne in sinne and iniquity, so that in us there is no good-

goodnes: For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby wee continually transgresse thine holy Precepts and commandements, and so doe purchase to our selves through thy iust iudgement, death and Eternall damnation. Notwithstanding O Heavenly Father, for as much as wee are displeased with our selves, for the sinnes and offences that we have committed against thee, and do unfainedly repent us of the same, wee most humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christs sake, to forgive us all our sinnes, and to encrease thine holy spirit in us, that wee acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne unrighteousnes, may from henceforth not only mortifie our sinnefull lusts and affections but also bring foorth such fruites as may bee agreable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthynes thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloved Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins: and for whose sake wee are certainely perswaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall aske in his name, according to thy will, for thy Spirit assureth our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so lovest us thy Children through him that nothing is able to remove thy heauenly grace & favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with the son, and the holy Ghost, bee all honour and glory world without end, So bee it.

A Prayer commonly used before the Sermon.

IT is of thy mercy O Lord and not of our merits, that it hath pleased thee to shew thy selfe unto the world ever from the beginning, and unto us now in this last and most corrupt age: Yea, LORD, wee farther confesse that neither Law nor Gospell can profite us to salvation, except that thou of thy meere grace, worke in us, above all power that is in this our nature, For albeit thou teach, we shall remain ignorant: albeit thou threaten, wee shall contemne, and albeit thou promise mercy and grace, yet shall we despaire and remaine in infidelity, unlesse that thou create in us new hearts: write thy law in the same, and seale in us remission of our sins, and that with the sense and feeling of thy Fatherly mercy, by the power and feeling of thine holy spirit,

To the old world thou spakest by Noah, to Pharoah and his people by thy servant Moses To all Israel by the fearefull Trumpet of thy Law: to the citty of Ierusalem by thine owne wisedome our LORD Iesus Christ, And to the multitude aswell of Iewes as Gentiles, by the preaching of the holy Apostles. But who gave obedience? Who trembled, and constantly feared thine hote displeasure? Who did rightly acknowledge the time of their visitation? And who did imbrace and keepe to the end thy fatherly promises, Onely they, O

LORD

LORD, to whom thy Spirit was the inward Teacher, whose hearts thou openedst, and from whom thou removedst rebellion and infidelity: The rest were externally called, but obeyed not: they heard as well mercy offered, as threatnings pronounced: but neither with the one, nor with the other were they effectually mooved. Wee acknowledge, O LORD that the same corruption lurketh in us, which budded foorth in them to their destruction; and iust condemnation.

And therfore, we most humbly beseech thee O Father of mercies, for Iesus Christ thy Sons sake, that as thou hast caused the light of thy word clearly to shine amongst us, and as thou hast plainely instructed us by the externally Ministerie in the right way of our salvation, so it would please thee inwardly to move our dul hearts, and by the power of thy holy Spirit, that thou will write and seale in them that holy feare and reverence, which thou requyrest of the chosen children, & that faithful obedience to thine holy will, together with the feeling and sense, that our sinnes are fully purged, and freely remitted by that onely one sacrifice, which only by it selfe is acceptable unto thee: to wit, the obedience, death and mediation of thine only Son, and Soveraigne Lord, onely Pastor, Mediator and high Priest our Lord Iesus Christ: To whom with thee O Father, and the holy Ghost, bee all honour and glorie, world without end. Amen.

A Prayer neceſſary for all men.

O Merciſull God, I a wretched ſinner reknowledge my ſelfe bound to keepe thy holy Commandements, but yet unable to performe them, and to be accepted for iuſt, without the righteouſneſſe of Ieſus Chriſt thy only Son, who hath perfectly fulfilled thy law, to iuſtifie all men that believe and truſt in him. Therfore grant mee the grace I beſeech thee, to be occupied in doing of good works, which thou commandeſt in holy ſcripture, all the dayes of my life to thy glory, and yet to truſt onely in thy mercie, and in Chriſts merits to be purged from my ſinnes, and not in my good workes, be they never ſo many. Give me grace to love thy word fervently, to ſearch the ſcriptures diligently, to read them humbly, to underſtand them truly, to live after them effectually, Order my ſelfe ſo, O Lord, that it may be alway acceptable unto thee. Give me grace not to reioyce in any thing that diſpleaſeth thee, but evermore to delight in thoſe things that pleaſe thee, bee they never ſo contrary to my deſires. Teach mee ſo to pray, that my petitions may bee gratiouſly heard of thee.

Keepe

Keepe mee upright amongſt diverſities of opinions and iudgements in the world, that I never ſwerve from thy trueth taught in holy ſcripture. In proſperitie, O Lord, ſave mee, that I waxe not proud. In adverſitie helpe mee that I never deſpare nor blaſpheme thy holy Name, but taking it patiently, to give thee thankes, and truſt to bee delivered after thy pleaſure. When I happen to fall into ſin through frailty, I beſeech thee to worke true repentance in myne heart, that I may bee ſorie without deſperation, truſt in thy mercy without preſumption, that I may amend my life & become truly religious, without hipocriſie, lowly in heart without fainting, faithful & truſty without deceit, merry without lightnes, ſad without miſtruſt, ſober without ſloathfulnes, content with mine owne without covetouſnes, to tell my neighbour his faults without diſſimulation, to inſtruct my houſhold in thy Lawes truely, to obey our King and all Governours under him unfainedly, to receive all laws and common ordinances (which diſagree not from thy holy word) obediently, to pay every man that which I owe unto him truely, to backbite no man, nor ſlander my neighbour ſecreetly, and to abhorre all vice, loving all goodnes earnestly. O Lord grant me thus to doe, for the glory of thy holy Name.

THE

THE CL.
PSALMES OF DAVID

PSALME I.

THE man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked rede his eare,
Nor led his life as sinners doe,
nor sate in scorners chaire.

2 But in the Law of God the Lord,
doth set his whole delight.
And in that Law doth exercise,
himselfe both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growth,
fast by the river side.
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruite,
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand
Even so shall all things prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so,
But as the dust which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro:
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in iudgement stand upright
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is knowne,
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be over-throwne.

PSALME II.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewish people muse
seeing all is but vaine.
2 The Kings and rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Sonne,
whom hee among us sent,

3 Shall wee bee bound to them? say they
let all their bonds be broke,
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reiect the yoke.
4 But hee that in the heavens dwels,
their doings will deride.
And make them all like mocking flocks
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speake
to them upon a day.

And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,
6 I have anoynted thee my King,
upon my holy hill.
I wil therefore, Lord, preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe,
did say to mee, I wot,
Thou art my deare and only Sonne,
this day I thee begot,
8 All people I will giue to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt,
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall bee posſeſt.

9 Thou shalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trode,
And as the potters sheard shall breake,
them with an yron rode.
10 Now yee O Kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learnde:
By whom the matters of the world,
be iudged and diſcernde.

11 See that ye ſerue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare,
See that with reverence yee reioyce,
to him in like maner.
12 See that yee kiſſe and eke embrace,
his bleſſed ſonne I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath yee ſuddenly,
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmal
shall kindle in his breaſt,

O then all they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy bee and bleſt,

PSALME III.

O Lord how are my foes increaſt,
which vexe me more and more,
They kill mine heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.

2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead,
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

3 Then with my voyce upon the Lord,
I did both call and crye.
And hee out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by,

4 I layde me downe, and quietly,
I ſlept and roſe againe.
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will mee ſuſtaine.

5 If ten thouſand had hemde me in,
I could not bee afraide,
For thou art ſtill my Lord my God,
my Saviour and mine aide.

6 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call.
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth,
of theſe wicked men all.

7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou doeſt beſtow upon thy folke,
thy bleſſing and thy loue.

Sing this as the 3 Psalme

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare mee when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy Lord therefore on mee,
and grant mee this request:
For unto thee uncessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will yee,
my glory thus despise;
Why wander yee in vanitie,
and follow after lyes.

4 Know yee that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse,
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth mee not refuse.

5 Sinne not but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart,
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice,
of righteousnesse I say:
And looke that in the living Lord,
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort craves worldy goods,
and riches doe embrace.
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart,
more joyfull and more glad:

Than they that of their corne and wine,
full great increase haue had,

9 In peace therefore lye downe will I,
taking my rest and sleepe,
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safetie keep.

PSALME V.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider,
2 And heare my voyce, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer,
3 Heare mee betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will haue respect,
My prayer earely in the morne,
to thee for to direct,

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleasde with wickednes,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand,
those furious fooles, O Lord
Vaine workers of iniquitie,
thou hast alwayes abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood thristie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house
trusting upon thy grace
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

Lord

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their hearts is foule and vaine:
Their throate an open sepulchre
their tongues doe glosse and faine.
10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought,
Subvert them in their heapes of sinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.
12 For thou with favour wilt increase,
the iust and righteous still.
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALME VI.

LORD in thy wrath reprouc me not,
though I deserve thine ire,
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire,
2 For I am weake therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why? thou knowst
my bones doe quake for feare.
3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently.

But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my sillie soule up take,
O save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit:
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dimme and waxed old,
with anguish of myne heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.
8 But now away from mee all yee,
that worke iniquitie,
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and cry.

9 Hee heard not only the request,
and prayer of mine heart,
But it received at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soone defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Saue me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me:
2 Leſt like a Lion hee mee teare,
and rent in peeces ſmall.
Whilſt there is none to ſuccour mee,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done,
the thing that is not right,
Or els if I bee found in fault,
or guiltie in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or leſt him in diſtreſſe:
Which mee purſude moſt cruelly,
and hated mee cauſeleſſe

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my ſoule downe thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay,
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine,
Performe thy kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great Nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men iudge,
O Lord now iudge thou mee.

According to my righteousnes,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the iust mans guide,
By whom the secrets of all hearts,
are searched and descride.
10 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my griefe and smart,
That doth preserue all those that bee,
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The iust man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that hee feeles his mightie hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except hee change his minde, I dye,
for even as hee should smite,
Hee whets his sword, his bow hee bends,
aiming where hee may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall dartes,
his arrows keene and sharpe,
For them that doe me persecute,
whiles he doth mischiefe warpe.
14 But loe, though hee in travell be,
of his dievelliſh forecast,
And of his mischiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that hee digd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it breds.

And

And all the mischiefe that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head,

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the Name,
of him that is most hie.

PSALME VIII.

O God our Lord how wonderful,
are thy works every where,
Whose fame surmounts in dignitie,
aboue the heavens cleare,
2 Even by the mouths of suckling babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the starres,
in order as they stand.
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou dost him remember,
Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou dost it consider.

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then Angels in degree,
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glore and dignitie.
6 Thou hast preferde him to bee Lord,
of all thy works of wonder,
And at his feete hast set all things,
that he should keepe them under.

7 As sheepe and neat, and all things elſe,
that in the fields doe feede,
Fowles in the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breede.
8 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy works through the world.

PSALME IX.

WIth heart & mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laude and praiſe,
And ſpeake of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in thee, O God, moſt hie,
And make my ſongs extoll thy name,
aboue the ſtarrie skye.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned unto flight,
They fall downe flat, and are deſtroyde,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrongs,
my grieſe and all my grudge.
Thou doeſt with iuſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous iudge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memorie,
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroyde,

Thou

Thou hast their name with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that hee which is aboue
for evermore shall reigne,
And in the seate of equitie,
true iudgement will maintaine.
8 With iustice hee will keepe and guide,
the world and every wight.
And so will yeeld with equitie,
to every man his right.

9 Hee is protector of the poore,
what time they bee oppreſt,
Hee is in all adverſitie,
their refuge and their reſt,
10. All they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakeſt not their sute,
in their neceſſitie.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwelles in Sion hill:
Publish among all Nations
his noble acts and will.
12. For he is mindefull of the blood,
of those that be oppreſt,
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for reſt,

13. Have mercy, Lord, on mee, poore wretch
whose enemies still remaine,
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe mee up againe,
14 In Sion that I may set foorth,
thy praiſe with heart and voyce:

And

And that in thy Salvation, Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill reioyce.

15 The heathen ſticke faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owne feete faſt are ſnarde.

16 God ſhewes his iudgements, which were (good
for every man to marke.
When as you ſee the wicked man,
ly trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the ſinfull men,
goe downe to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.

18 Be ſure the Lord will not forgett,
the poore mans griefe and paine,
The patient people never looke,
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevaile,
that bee of worldly might,
And let the heathen folke receive,
their iudgement in thy ſight.

20 Lord, ſtricke ſuch terrour, feare and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSALME X.

Sing this as the 3 Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance,
from us this troublous time.

2 The poore doe perish by the proude,
and wicked mens desire,
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
th'ungodly doth delight,
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despite.

4 Hee is so proude, that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart,
Nay, nay, there is no God saith hee,
for thus hee thinkes in heart.

5 Because his wayes doe prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against,
such as would him correct.

6 Tush, tush, saith hee, I haue no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversitie,
to him is very strange,

7 His mouth is full of cursednes,
of fraude, deceit, and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and travell all the while.

8 Hee lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent,
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion privily,
lyes lurking in his denne,
(if he may snare them in his net)
to spoyle pure simple men.

10 And for the nones full craftily,
hee croucheth downe I say.
So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his strong power, his prey.

11. Tush, God forgetteth this, saith hee,
therefore may I bee bold,
His countenance is cast aside,
hee doth it not behold.

12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom,
the poore mans hope doth rest
Lift up thine hand, forgett not, Lord,
the poore that bee oppresst.

13 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it,
To heare the wicked in their hearts,
say tush, thou cares not for it,

14 But thou seest all this wickednes
and well doest understand,
That friendles and poore fatherles,
are left into thine hand,

15. Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for euer,
That they with their iniquitie,
may perish altogether.

16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone,
And hee will chase the heathen folke,
out of his land each one.

17 Thou hear'st, O Lord the poore mens (plaint
their prayers and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill,
thine eares to heare bee prest,

To

To iudge the poore and fatherleſſe
and helpe them to their right,
That they may be no more oppreſt,
with men of worldly might.

PSALME XI.

Sing this as the 2 Pſalme

I Truſt in God how dare yee then,
ſay thus my ſoule untill,
Fly hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrows preſt:
To ſhoote in ſecreete and to hurt,
the ſound and harmeleſſe breaſt.

3 Of worldly helpe all ſtayes were ſhrunke,
and clearely brought to nought,
Alas the iuſt and righteous man,
what evill hath hee wrought.
4 But hee that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt hie.
And in the heaven hath ſet his ſeat,
of Royall Maieſtie

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde,
And ſearcheth out moſt narrowly
the manners of mankynde.
5 And with a cheereſull countenance
the righteous man will uſe.
But in his heart he doth abhorre,
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thicke as any raine,

Fire and brimstone and whirle windes thicke
appointed for their paine.

7 Yee see then how a righteous God,
doth righteousnesse embrace,
And to the iust and upright man,
shewes foorth his pleasant face.

PSALME XII.

HElpe Lord for good and godly men,
doe perish and decay,
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.

2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine,
For every man bethinketh how,
to flatter, lye, and faine,

3 But flattering and deceitfull lippes,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speake proud words, & make great brags
the Lord soone cut them out,

4 For they say still, we will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extoll.
Our tongues are ours, wee ought to speake,
what Lord shall us controll.

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore men, and oppresst,
Arise will I, now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods word is like the silver pure,
that from the earth is tried,
And hath no lesse then seaven times,
in fire beene purified.

Now

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe
Lord, keepe thy promise then,
And saue us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men,
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of mischiefe manyfold,
When vanitie with mortall men,
so highlie is extold,

PSALME XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall I ne're bee remembred,
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended,
2 In heart and minde how long shall I.
with care tormented bee,
How long eke shall my deadly foe.
thus triumph over mee?

3 Behold mee now, my Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppresst,
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleepe,
as one by death possest.
4 Lest then mine enemie say to mee,
Behold I doe prevaile,
Lest they also that hate my soule,
reioice to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse
mine hope shall never start.
In thy relieefe and saving health,
right glad shall bee mine heart,
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing.

Because,

Because hee hath heard my request,
and graunted my wishing,

PSALME. XIV.

THere is no God as foolish men
affirme in their made moode,
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankynde,
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the liuing God to finde,
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one,
4 Is all their iudgements so farre lost,
that all worke mischiefe still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will,
5 When they thus rage then suddenly,
great feare on them shal fall,
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all,
6 Yee mocke the doing of the poore
to their rebuke and shame,
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.
7 For who shall giue the people health
and when wilt thou fullfill,
Thy promise made to Israell,
from out of Sion hill.

Even

8 Even when thou ſhall reſtore againe,
ſuch as were captives led,
Then Iaakob ſhall therein reioice,
and Iſraell ſhall bee glad,

PSALME XV.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabite ſtill
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe lyfe is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are iuſt and ſtraight.
Whoſe heart doth thinke the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit,
3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body goods or name,
Nor willingly doth heare falſe tales,
which might impare the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men,
But theſe that loue and feare the Lord
Hee maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promiſes.
that keepeth faithfully,
Although hee make his Covenant ſo
that hee doth loſſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſurie,
his money and his coyne,
Nor for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe, or els purloyne.
7 Who ſo doth all things as yee ſee
that heere is to bee done.

Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come,

PSALME XVI.

LOrd keepe mee for I truſt in thee
and doe confeſſe indeed,
Thou art my God and of my good,
O Lord thou haſt no neede,
2 I giue my goods unto the Saincts,
that in the world doe dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell,
3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their heads
which runne as they were mad:
To offer to the idole gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for the bloody ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort:
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lippes ſhall make report.
5 For why, the Lord the portion is,
of mine inheritance,
And thou art hee that doſt maintaine,
my rent, my lot, my chance,
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage aſſignd to mee,
doth pleaſe mee wondrous well,
7 I thanke the Lord that cauſed mee,
to underſtand the right:
For by this meanes my ſecreet thoughts,
doe teach mee every night,

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For He doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall,

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also,
doe both reioyce together.
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider,
10 Thou wilt not leaue my soule in graue,
(for, Lord, thou loues't mee)
Nor yet wilt thou thine holy One,
corruption for to see,

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect ioy, are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

PSALME XVII.

O Lord give eare to my iust cause,
attend when I complaine,
And heare the prayer I put forth,
with lips that doe not faine,
2 And let the iudgement of my cause,
proceed alwayes from thee.
And let mine eyes behold, and cleare,
this my simplicitie,

3 Thou hast well tried mee in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde,
That I haue spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill

For loue of thy moſt holy word,
I haue refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay mee Lord and preſerue,
That from the way wherein I walke
my ſteps may never ſwerue.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
thou wilt mee ſurely aide,
Then heare my prayer and weigh right well,
the words that I haue ſaid,

7 Oh thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn,
againſt thy Maieſtie.
8 Oh keepe mee Lord as thou wouldſt keepe
the aple of thine eye,
And under covert of thy wings,
defend mee ſecreetly.

9 From wicked men that trouble mee,
and dayly mee annoy,
And from my foes that goe about,
my ſoule for to deſtroy
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat.
That in their pride they doe not ſpare,
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They lye in waite where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft mee to confound,
And ſeuſing miſchiefe in their mindes,
to caſt mee to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace.

Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,
within some secreet place,

13 Vp, Lord, with hast, prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feete.
Saue thou my soule, from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite,
14 Deliver mee, I oid by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands,
Which now so long time reigned haue,
and kept us in their bands

15 I meane from worldly men to whome,
all worldly goods are rife.
That haue none hope nor part of ioy
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies filst,
with pleasures to their minde,
Their children haue enough, and leaue
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face,
So when I wake, I shall bee full
with thine image and grace,

PSALME XVIII.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee,
Thou art my Castle and defence,
in my necessitie
2 My God, my rocke, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth,

My refuge, buckler and my sheild,
the horne of all my health,

3 When I sing laude unto the Lord,
most worthie to bee seru'd.
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall bee preservde.
4 The pangues of death did compasse mee,
and bound mee ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse,
did put me in great feare,

5 The slie and subtile snares of hel,
were round about me set,
And for my death there was preparde,
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And hee foorthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place,

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath,
hee made the earth to quake
Yea, the foundation of the mount,
of Basan for to shake,
8 And from his nostrills came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire.
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hote consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from abeue,
and bowde the heavens hie.
And underneath his feete hee cast,
the darkenes of the skie,

10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally hee rode,
And on the wings of all the winds,
came flying all abroad,

11 And like a den most deepe hee made,
his hid and secreet place,
With waters blacke, and airy clouds,
inironed hee was,
12 But when the presence of his face,
in brightnes did appeare
Then clouds consume and in their stead,
came haile and coales of fire.

13 These fiery darts, and thunder bolts,
disperse them heere and there:
And with his often lightenings,
hee puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings sharp,
and at thy chiding cheare:
The springs and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord sent downe,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great
that would mee overflow:
16 And mee delivered from my foes,
that would have made mee thrall,
Yea from such foes as were too strong,
for mee to deale withall.

17 They did prevent mee to oppresse,
in time of my great griefe.

But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and reliefe,
18 He brought mee foorth in open place,
whereas I might bee free,
And keept mee safe because hee had,
a favour unto mee.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did hee mee regard,
And to the cleannes of mine hands,
Hee gaue mee my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes have trode,
And have not wavered wickedly,
against my Lord my God.

21 But evermore I have respect,
to his law and decree:
His Statutes and Commandements,
I cast not out from mee
22 But poore and cleane and uncorrupt,
appeard before his face.
And did refraine from wickednes,
and sinne in any cace.

23 The Lord therefore will mee reward
as I have done aright,
And to the cleannes of mine hands,
appearing in his sight,
24 Thou wilt with him that holy is
bee holy Lord also,
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuously will doe,

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy loue thou wilt reserue.
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserue.
26 For thou dost saue the simple folke,
in trouble when they lye,
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also,
my darkenesse to bee light
28 For by thine helpe an hoast of men
discomfite Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leape,
the strength of any wall.

29 Vnspotted are the wayes of God,
His word is purely tryde,
Hee is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone,

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is hee that I doe meane,
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did evermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feete even like the Harts,
in swiftnes of my pace.

And for my ſuretie brought mee foorth,
into an open place,

33 Hee did in order put my hands,
to battel and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
hee gaue mine armes the might.

34 Thou teacheſt mee thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower,
Thy loue and familiaritie,
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under mee thou makeſt plaine,
the way where I ſhould walke,
So that my feete ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.

36 And fiercely I purſue and take,
my foes that mee anoyde.
And from the field doe not returne,
till they be all deſtroyde.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more,
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.

38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be ſcattered all abroad,
that up againſt mee riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands:
my mortall enemies yoke,
And all my foes thou didſt diuide,
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.

They

40 They calde for help, but none would heare
nor yet giue them reliefe,
Yea, to the Lord they calde for helpe,
yet heard hee not their griefe.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feete:
And tread them downe like filthie clay,
that lyeth in the ſtreete.

42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife be led,
And thou doſt of the heathen folke,
appoint mee to bee head,

43 A people ſtrange to mee unknowne,
and yet they ſhall mee ſerue.
And at the firſt obey my words,
whereas mine owne will ſwerue,

44 I ſhall bee irkſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light,
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight,

45 But bleſſed bee the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe.
That is my rocke, and ſaving health:
praiſed bee hee alwayes.

46 For God it is that gaue me power,
revenged for to bee:
And with his only word ſubdude,
the people unto mee.

47 And from my foes delivered mee,
and ſet mee up from thoſe,

That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against mee rose,
48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee giue thanks I shall.
And sing out praises to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperitie,
Vnto the King I say,
To David thine annointed King,
and to his seede for ay.

PSALME XIX

THE heavens and the firmament,
doe wondrously declare,
The Glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare,
by every dayes successe.
The nights which likewise their race runne,
the self-same thing expresse.
3 There is no language, tongue, nor speach,
where their sound is not heard.
In all the earth and coasts thereof,
their knowledge is conferd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sunne,
a place of great renowne,
Who like a bride-groome ready trimde,
doth from his chamber come.

And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prize,

With ioy doth haſte to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
hee compaſſeth about
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
but hee will finde it out,

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſoules and making wiſe,
the ſimple and obſcure,
8 Iuſt are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and minde,
His Precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that bee full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether
10 And more to be embrac'd alwayes,
then fined gold I ſay:
The honey and the honey combe,
are not ſo ſweete as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarnd,
to haue God in regard
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall bee great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know,
the errours of this life.
Then cleanſe my ſoule from ſecreet ſinnes,
which are in mee moſt rife.

13 And keepe mee that presumptuous sinne,
prevaile not over mee:
And then I shall be innocent;
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one,
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALME XX.

IN trouble and adversitie,
the Lord God heare thee still,
The Maiestie of Iaakobs God,
defend thee from all ill:
2 And send thee from his holy place,
his helpe at every neede:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeede.

3 Remember well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done.
And so receive right thankfully,
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee.
And all thy counsell and device,
full well performe may hee.

5 Wee shall reioyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display,
Vnto the Lord, who thy requests,
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anoynted saue,
I know well by his grace.
And send him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place,

7 In charets some put confidence,
and some in horses trust,
But wee remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise iust.

8 They fall downe flat, but wee doe rise,
and stand up steadfastly,
Now saue and helpe us Lord and King,
on thee when wee doe cry,

PSALME XXI.

O Lord, how ioyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power.
How vehemently doth he reioyce,
in thee his Saviour.

2 For thou hast given unto him,
his godly hearts desire.
To him hast thou nothing denyde,
of that hee did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold,

4 And when hee asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure.
To haue long life: yea, such a life,
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glorie by thine helpe,
thy benefits and aide.

Great

Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid:
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never ſhall decay.
And with thy cheerefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway,
7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt,
in God for to prevaile:
Therefore his goodnes and his grace,
will not that hee ſhould quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feele,
the power of thy right hand.
9 Ps. in an Oven burne them O Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thy anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy flock,
their ſeede ſhall end and ceaſe,
11 For why, much miſchiefe did they muſe,
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power,
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet,
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily,
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be-

13 Bee thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength everie houre:
So ſhall wee ſing right ſolemnely,
praiſing thy might and power.

PSALME XXIII.

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake mee utterly:
And helpeſt not when I doe make,
my great complaint and cry.
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.
3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuarie,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the ioy,
and glorie of Iſraell.
4 And hee in whom our Fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them ay deliver.
5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name,
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpight they can.

All

7 All mee despise, as they behold,
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and in this wise they say,
8 This man doth glorie in the Lord,
his favour and his Loue.
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power for to proue.

9 Even from my mothers wombe O Lord,
to take me thou was prest.
Thou didst preserue me still in hope,
whilst I did suck her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode,
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast beene ay my God.

11 Then Lord depart not now from mee,
in this my present griefe.
Since I haue none to bee my helpe,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So many Bulles doe compasse mee,
that bee full strong of head,
Yea, Bulles so fat, as though they had,
in Basan field beene fed.

13 They gape upon mee greedily,
as though they would mee teare:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my ioynts in sunder breake,

My

My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heate.

15 And like a potsheard drieth my strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast.
Vnto my iawes and I am brought,
to dust of death at last,

16 And many dogs do compasse mee,
and wicked counsell eke:
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feete.

17 I was tormented so that I,
might all my bones haue told,
Yet still upon me they did looke,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts among them all.
And for my coate they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee bee not farre,
from mee in my great neede,
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to helpe mee Lord make speed.

20 And from the sword Lord saue my soule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my soule, thy darling deare,
from dogges that would devoure

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
mee all in sunder shiver.
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord, saue mee and deliver.

22 And I shall to my brethren all,
thy Maiestie record:
And in thy Church shall praise the name,
of thee the living Lord.

23 All yee that feare the Lord him praise,
exalt him Iacobs seede.
And thou O house of Israell,
looke thou him feare and dread:
24 For hee despiseth not the poore,
hee turneth not away
His countenance, when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the flock that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keepe my promise made,
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poore shall eate and bee sufficed,
and those that endevour,
To know the Lord, their hearts shall live
and praise him evermore.

27 All coasts on earth shall praise the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
28 The Kingdome of the heathen folk,
the Lord shall have therefore:
And hee shall bee their Governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts,
shall feede and taste also:

And

And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low,
30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,
of life by him must taste:
My seede shall serue, and praise his Name,
whilst any world shall last,
31 My seed shall plainely shew to them,
that shall bee borne heereafter.
His iustice and his righteousnes,
and all his works of wonder,

PSALME XXIII.

THE Lord is only my support,
and hee that doth mee feed,
How can I then like any thing,
whereof I stand in neede.
2 Hee doth me fold in cotes most safe,
the tender grasse fast by,
And after drives mee to the streames,
which runne most pleasantly.
3 And when I feele my selfe neere lost,
then doth hee mee home take:
Conducting mee in his right pathes,
even for his owne Names sake,
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For by thy rod, and sheepheards crooke,
I am conforted still.
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe.

Thou

Thou haſt my heade with balme refreſh't,
my cup doth over-flow:
4 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall mee defend,
And in the houſe of God will I,
my life for ever ſpend.

PSALME XXIV.

TO God the earth doth appertaine,
with all things great and ſmall
The world alſo is his demaine,
with the indwellers all:
2 For hee hath founded it full faſt,
abeue the ſalt ſea ſtrand,
And ſtabliſht it t'abide, and laſt,
and on the floods to ſtand.

3 Now who is hee that ſhall up goe,
into Gods holy hill:
And in his holy place alſo,
who ſhall continue ſtill.
4 The man whoſe hands no wrong hath (wrought
whoſe heart is pure and neate
Whoſe minde for vanitie hath not ſought,
nor ſworne hath with deceate.

5 Hee that is ſuch the Lord will ſend,
his bleſſings him upon,
And righteouſnes unto him lend,
ſhall God who ſaues alone.
6 This is the ſtocke and offring eke,
of thoſe that ſearch for thee,

Of them O Lord that thy face ſeeke,
who true Iſralits bee.

7 Exalt your heads yee gates on hie,
yee doores that laſt for ay
Bee lift, ſo the Lord of glory
ſhall through you make his way.
8 Who is the King ſo glorious,
the ſtrong and mightie Lord:
Even hee that is victorious,
in battell tride by ſworde.

9 Exalt your heads yee gates on hie,
yee doores that laſt for ay
Bee lift, ſo the King of glory
ſhall through you make his way.
10 Who is this glorious King, I ſay?
the Lord of hoſtes moſt hie:
Even hee is King, and ſhall bee ay,
of everlaſting glory.

PSALME XXV

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt iuſt:
Now ſuffer mee to take no ſhame,
for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a ſcorne of mee,
And let them not be over-throwne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully,

Therefor

Therefore thy pathes, and thy right wayes,
unto mee Lord descrie:
3 Direct mee in thy truth,
and teach mee I thee pray,
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I waite alway,
5 Thy mercies manyfold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pittie plentifull,
for they haue beene for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailtie of my youth,
Remember not how ignorant
I haue beene of thy truth.
7 Nor after my deserts,
let mee thy mercy finde,
But of thine owne benignity,
Lord haue mee in thy minde,
8 His mercy is full sweete,
his truth a perfect guide,
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.
9 The humble hee will teach,
His precepts for to keepe,
Hee will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly, and the meeke,
10 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both.
To them that keepe his testament,
the witnesse of his truth.

11 Now for thine holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant mee pardon for my ſinne
for it is wondrous great,
12 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct,
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as hee doth beſt accept.

13 His ſoule ſhall evermore,
in goodnes dwell and ſtand,
His ſeede and his poſteritie,
inherite ſhall the land.
14 All thoſe that feare the Lord:
know his ſecret intent;
And unto them he doth declare,
his will and teſtament,

15 Mine eyes and eke mine heart,
to him I will advance
That pluckt my feete out of the ſnare,
of ſinne and ignorance.
16 With mercy mee behold,
to thee I make my mone,
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone,

17 The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplied indeed,
Bring mee out of this miſery,
neceſſitie, and neede.
18 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh, and my paine,

Remitte my ſinne and mine offence:
and make me cleane againe,

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing mee with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keepe my ſoule,
and eke deliver mee.
And let me not be over-throwne,
becauſe I truſt in thee,

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe,
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt mee defend,
21 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
(I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and griefe.

PSALME XXVI.

LOrd be my iudge for loe my way,
is upright iuſt and plaine.
In God my truſt hath beene for ay,
who ſhall mee ſtill ſuſtaine,
2 Proue mee O Lord trie thou my reines,
my heart examine eke:
Sith in my ſight thy grace remaines,
thy truth I ſue and ſeeke.

3 I had not will to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe works are vaine,

The company I did refuſe,
of the deceitfull traine,
I much abhorde the wicked ſort,
their deedes doe I deſpiſe,
To them would I not once reſort,
which hurtfull things deviſe.

My hands I waſh, and doe proceede,
in works that are upright,
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeede,
to offer there in ſight.
That I might ſpeake and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee.
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes,
thou haſt beene good to mee,

O Lord thine houſe I loue moſt deare,
to mee it doth excell,
I haue delight, and would be neare,
whereas thy grace doe dwell.
Oh gather not my ſoule with them,
to ſinne that bend their will,
Nor yet my life amongſt thoſe men,
that thirſt much blood to ſpill,

Whoſe hands are heapt, and ſtuffed full,
of fraude, deceit, and guile,
And their right hand for bribes doth pull,
and plucke with wrench and wile.
But I in righteouſnes intend,
my time and dayes to ſerue,
Haue mercy Lord and mee defend,
ſo that I doe not ſwerue,

My

12 My foote is stayd gainst all assayes,
it standeth well and right,
Therefore O God I will thee praise,
in all thy peoples sight.

PSALME XXVII

THE Lord my light and health will bee,
For what then should I be dismaid?
My strength and life also is hee,
Of whom then should I be afraid,
2 When that my foes (men vile and vaine)
Approched neare my flesh to eate.
They stumbled in the selfe same traine
Which they for me laid by deceate.

3 Against me though there pitch an hoast,
My heart from feare yet farre it is,
Though warres be raised with great boast
Yet will I surely trust in this.
4 One thing I haue the Lord besought,
That I may in his house still dwell,
To see his beautie passing thought,
His temple eke which doth excell.

5 For in the time of troubles great,
His tabernacle shall me hide.
His secret tents shal be my seate
And on a rock I shall abide,
6 And now my head lift up will he,
Aboue my foes which worke such fraude,
With sacrifice and offrings free:
Within his tents I will him laude.

7 My

7 My voice O Lord let it take place,
With mercy heare me when I cry:
8 When thou didst say seeke thou my face,
With whole consent loe heere, quoth I.
9 Hide not therfore thy face mee fro,
Nor in thy wrath thy servant spill:
Thou hast me helpt, then leaue not so
O God of health helpe thou mee still,
10 Although my parents me forsake,
The Lord yet will me raise and stay.
My foes set snares me in to take,
But Lord lead mee in the right way.
11 Vnto mine adversaries lust,
Lord giue me not in any wise,
For witnes false with words uniust
They seeke against mee to devise:
12 I should waxe faint and sore dismaid,
But that I did beleeue to see,
Gods goodnes in that land displaide,
Whereas his faithfull servants bee.
13 Hope in the Lord, and bee thou strong,
Hee comfort will thine heart indeed,
Trust in the Lord and thinke not long,
For hee will surely come with speede

PSALME XXVIII

THou art O Lord my strength and stay,
the succour which I craue.
Neglect me not lest I be like,
to them which goe to graue.

2 The voyce of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry,
When I lift up mine hands unto,
thine holy Arke most hie,

3 Repute mee not among the sort
of wicked and pervert.
That speake right faire unto their friends,
and thinke full ill in heart,
4 According to their handy worke,
as they deserue indeed.
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meede,

5 For they regard nothing Gods works
His lawes nor yet his lore.
Therefore will hee them, and their seede,
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thankes unto the Lord,
how great a cause haue I?
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly.

7 Hee is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse.
My hope, my helpe, my hearts reliefe,
my song shall him confesse.
9 Hee is our strength, and our defence,
our enemies to resist,
The health and the salvation.
of his elect by Christ

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord blesse guide and preserve,

In

Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve,

PSALME XXIX

GIve to the Lord ye potentates
yee rulers of the world,
Giue yee all praise honour and strength,
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glorie to his holy Name,
and honour him alone,
Worship him in his Maiestie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governes all the seas.

4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mightie in effect,
and much magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent and breake
the cedar trees so long:
The cedar trees of Libanus:
which are most high and strong:

6 And makes them leape like as a calfe,
or els the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voyce divideth flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernes.

It makes the Desart quake for feare,
that called is Kades,
It makes the Hinds for feare to calue,
and makes the covert plaine,
Then in his Temple every man,
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set aboue the clouds,
ruling the raging sea.
So shall hee reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for ay.
11 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to increase,
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock,
with everlasting peace.

PSALME XXX

ALL laude & praise, with heart, & voice
O Lord I give to thee,
Which did not make my foes reioice,
but hast exalted mee,
2 O Lord my God to thee I cride,
in all my paine and griefe:
Thou gav'st an eare, and didst provide
to ease mee with relieſe,

3 Of thy good will, thou hast calde backe,
my soule from hell to saue,
Thou didst revive when strength did lacke,
and keeptst mee from the graue.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that proue and see,
the goodnes of the Lord,

In memorie of his Maieſtie,
reioyce with one accord,

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlacke againe:
But in his favour and his grace,
alwayes doth life remaine.
6 Though gripes of griefe, & pangs full ſore,
ſhall lodge with me all night
The Lord to ioy ſhall us reſtore,
before the day bee light,

7 When I enioyd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay.
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay,
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent mee ſtrength and aide,
But when thou turndſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaide,

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee O Lord of might
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes.
Doth duſt declare thy maieſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe.

10 Wherefore my God ſome pittie take
O Lord I thee deſire:
Doe not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.

11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and woe,
unto a cheerefull voyce:
The mourning weede thou tooke mee fro,
and made mee to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my soule unceſſantly,
ſhall ſing unto thee praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laude and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXI.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art iuſt deliver mee,
and ſet mee quite from blame.

2 Heare mee O Lord, and that anone,
to helpe mee make good ſpeed:
Bee thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of neede.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tryde,
thou art my fort, and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead mee in thy power.

4 Pluck forth my feete and breake the ſnare,
which they for mee have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is in thy might and aide.

5 Into thy hands, Lord I commit
my Spirit, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God moſt true,

6 I hate such folk, as will not part
from things to bee abhord:
When they on trifles set their hearts,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie ioy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would mee annoy,
and knowest my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not left mee in their hand,
that would mee overcharge:
But thou hast set mee out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth mee assaile,
some pittie on mee take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my might doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
My yeares in woe are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdaine,
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Amongst my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaide.
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne
to see mee are affraide.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in mee they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:

How

How they conspird and went about,
to take my life away:
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aide,
not to be over-trode,
For I confesse and still haue said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thine hand,
Defend mee from the wrathfull rage,
of them that mee withstand.
16 To mee thy servant Lord expresse,
and shew thy ioyfull face,
And save mee Lord for thy goodnesse
thy mercie and thy grace,

17 Lord let mee not be put to shame,
for that on thee I call,
But let the wicked beare their shame,
and in the graue to fall

18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright
that are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spight,
against the iust devise

19 Oh how great good hast thou in store,
layd up and done for them,
That feare and trust in thee before
the sonnes of mortall men,
20 Thy presence doth them fence and guide
from all proude brags and wrongs,
Within thy place thou dost them hide,
from all the strife of tongues,

Thank

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declard,
on mee his grace so farre,
Mee to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Though in my hast and griefe said I,
loe see I am reiect,
Yet Lord on thee when I did crye,
my plaint thou didst accept

23 Yee Saints leue yee the Lord I say,
the faithfull hee doth guide:
And to the proude hee will repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be strong and God shall stay your hearts,
be bold ye that are iust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith yee on him doe trust.

PSALME XXXII

THE man is blest whose wickednes
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And hee whose sinne & wretchednes,
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is hee, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sinne,
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraude is found therein,

3 For whiles that I kept close my sinne,
by silence and constraint,
My bones did waxe and wast away,
with dayly mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thine hand on mee,
so grievous was and smart.
That all my bones, and humours moist
to dryneſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault
and all my ſinnes diſcover:
Then thou O Lord didſt mee forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.

6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due time.
So that the floods of waters great,
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie,
doe compaſſe mee about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,
and thou doſt rid mee out.

8 Come hither, and I ſhall thee teach
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guide, as I my ſelfe,
have learnd by proofe and ſight.

9 Bee not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a raine or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.

10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefes ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodnes ſhall remaine.

11 Bee merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye iuſt lift up your voyce:

And

And yee of pure and perfect heart,
bee glad and eke reioyce.

PSALME XXXIII.

YEE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a seemely sight:
That upright men with thankfull voyce,
should praise the God of might.

2 Praise yee the Lord with harpe and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With Lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise.

4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.

5 To iudgment, equitie and right,
hee hath a great good-will:
And with his gifts hee doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the Heavens all were wrought.
Their hosts and powers every one,
his breath to passe hath brought.

7 The waters great gathred hath hee,
on heapes within the shore:
And hid them in the depthes to bee,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God, and keepe his Law,

Yee-

Yee that inhabite in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe,
9 What hee commanded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed,
Whathee doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth drive to nought,
Hee doth defeat the multitude:
of their device and thought,
11 But his decrees conitnue ſtill,
they never ſlacke nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in every age.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne,
Whom hee doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.

13 The Lord from heaven doth caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth,
Conſidering from his ſeate of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

14 The Lord I ſay whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart and doth it frame,
For hee alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.

15 A King that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall not prevaile at length.
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall faile for all his ſtrength,

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall faile,
their ſturdie ſteedes ſhall ſterve.
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile,
the rider to preſerue.
18 But loe the eyes of God attend,
and watch to aide the iuſt,
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnes truſt,
19 That hee of death and all diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread.
And if that dearth the land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feede,
20 Wherefore our ſoule doth ſtill depend,
on God our ſtrength and ſtay,
Hee is the ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our ſeule in God hath ioy and game
reioycing in his ſight
For why? in his moſt holy Name,
wee hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us bee:
As we alwayes with one accord,
doe only truſt in thee.

PSALME XXXIV

I Will giue laude, & honour both,
unto the Lord alwayes.
And eke my mouth for evermore,
ſhall ſpeake unto his praiſe,

2 I doe delight to laude the Lord,
in ſoule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare, and ſo reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that yee magnifie,
with mee the living Lord:
And let vs now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.

4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
hee anſwered mee againe.
And mee relieved incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they bee that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not bee daſht
they neede it not to feare.

6 This ſillie wretch for ſome reliefe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch,
his tents in everie place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and iuſt
O happie man that maketh him,
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare yee the Lord his holy Ones,
above all earthly thing.

For

For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing:
10 The lyons ſhall be hunger bit,
and pind with famine much.
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack ſhall bee to ſuch:

11 Come neere therefore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how yee the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and leade a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lippes,
from all deceite and ſtrife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed.
Inquire for peace and quyetneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeede.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the iuſt are bent
His eares like wiſe doe heare the plaint,
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne, and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memorie
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the iuſt doe call and crye,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſerie,
foorthwith hee leets them goe,

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand,
to such as bee contrite:
Hee saves also the sorrowfull,
the meeke and pure in sprite.
19 Full many bee the miseries,
that righteous men doe suffer.
But out of all adversitie,
the Lord doth them deliver

20 The Lord doth so preserue and keepe,
his very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
shall perish and decay.
21 The sinne shall slay the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought.
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone bee brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord
the Lord doth saue them sound,
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSALME XXXV.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might
Fight on my part against all those,
that seeke with mee to fight.
2 Lay hand my God upon thy shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse.
Stand up for me and fight the field
to helpe me in distresse.

3 Bring

3 Bring foorth the ſpeare, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand,
Then Lord unto my ſoule thus ſay,
I am thine helpe at hand,
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
Let them turne backe and flee with ſhame,
that thinke to doe mee ill,
5 Let them bee ſcattered all abroad,
as chaffe let them be toſt,
And by the Angell of our God,
diſperſt, deſtroyde, and loſt.
6 Let all their wayes bee voyde of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thy Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.
7 For why without my fault they haue,
in ſecreet ſet their grin,
And for no cauſe haue digde a cave,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt, & haue no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all
Let them bee trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.
9 Then ſhall my ſoule, my heart, and voice,
in God haue ioy and wealth.
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his ſaving health,
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree.

O Lord though they doe seeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

11 Thou dost defend the weake from them,
that are both stout and strong.
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoyle and doe them wrong.
12 Against me cruell men doe rise,
to witnesse things untrue.
And to accuse mee did devise,
of things I never knew.

13 And where to them I bare good-will,
they quyte me with disdaine:
For their intent was how to spill,
and bring my soule to paine.
14 Yet I when they were sicke tooke thought
and clad my self in sacke:
With fasting I my selfe low brought,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As to my friend, or brother deare,
I did my selfe behave:
And as one making woefull cheare,
about his mothers grave
16 But in my trouble they did ioy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect slaves at mee did toy,
with mocks and checkes full stout.

17 The belly-gods, and flattering traine,
at feasts did mee deride:
They gnasht their teeth with great disdaine,
and wryde their mouth aside.

Lord

18 Lord when will thou amend this geare,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe,
Oh rid my ſoule repleat with feare,
out of theſe Lyons clawes.

19 So then will I giue thanks to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where in preaſſe the people bee,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.

20 Let not my foes prevaile on mee,
which hate mee for no fault,
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſeleſſe mee aſſault,

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
their talke is all untrue,
They ſtill conſult and would betray,
all thoſe that peace enſue,

22 With open mouth they run at mee,
they gape, they laugh, they fliere.
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee,
the thing that wee deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what way they take
ceaſe not this geare to mend,
Bee not farre off, nor mee forſake,
as men that faile their friend.

24 Ariſe, awake, and ſtirre abroad,
defend mee in my right,
Revenge my cauſe my Lord, my God,
and aide mee with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſnes,
my Lord God ſet mee free,

And let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph over mee,
26 Let not their hearts reioyce and cry,
there, there, this game goes trimme,
Nor give them cause to say on hie,
we haue our will on him,

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that ioy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with spite and blame,
that bragge at mee with scorne.
28 Let them bee glad and eke reioyce
which loue mine upright way,
And they all time with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say.

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell
for why? hee doth delight,
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnes to praise,
Vnto the Lord my God will I,
sing laude and praise alwayes.

PSALME XXXVI

THE wicked deedes of the ill man,
unto mine heart doe witnesse plaine,
That feare of God in him is none,
2 Though hee himselfe would flatter faine,
His wickednes is iudgde and knowne.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceate,
With ignorance hee is repleate,

And to doe good hee hath no will,
4 In bed hee doth for mischiefe waite,
Full bent to seeke the way most ill,

5 Thy mercies Lord to heaven reach,
Thy faithfullnes the clouds doe preach,
6 Thy righteousnes as mountaines huge,
Thy iudgements deepe no tongue can teach
To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O God how great thy mercies bee,
The sonnes of men doe trust in thee,
8 With thee they shall beefully fed,
And thou wilt give them drinke full free,
Of pleasant rivers largely spred,

9 The Well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightnes doth give us our light,
10 Thy favour (Lord) to such extend,
As knowledge thee with heart upright,
Thy righteousnes to such men lend.

11 Let not the proude O Lord prevaile,
Nor vaine mens power make mee to quaile,
But lo! they faile in their devise;
They mischiefe worke with tooth & naile,
And fall, but can by no meanes rise.

PSALME XXXVII.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still,
Nor yet envy such as to ill,
haue bent and set their will.
2 For as greene grasse and flourishing hearbs
are cut and wither away,

So ſhall their great proſperitie,
ſoone paſſe, fade, and decay,

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well giue thy minde,
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure foode ſhall finde,

4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe can wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to craue.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and iuſt.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
hee will cleare as the light,
So that the Sun even at noone day,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright,

7 Bee ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly,
on God ſee thou waite then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate,
of lewd and wicked men

8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe,
Their wicked ſteps, avoide and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure,
the land for to poſſeſſe,

Watch

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see,
no more the wickeds traine.
No not so much as house or place,
where once they did remaine.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enioy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall reioyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the iust conspire
They gnash their teeth at him as men,
which doe his bane desire.

13 But while that lewde men thus doe think
the Lord laughes them to scorne:
For why? hee seeth their time approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne
14 The wicked haue their sword out drawne,
their bow eke haue they bent.
To over-throw and kill the poore,
as they the right waye went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce the heart
which was to kill the iust.
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtles the iust mans poore estate,
is better a great deale mo
Than all these lewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it over-throw.

Wher

Where contrary hee doth preſerue,
the humble men and low,
18 Hee ſeeth by his great providence,
the good mans trade and way.
And will giue them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed,
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemies to the Lord,
Shall quaile and melt even as lambe greaſe,
or ſmoake that flieth abroad,

Behold the wicked borroweth much,
and never payes againe,
Whereas the iuſt by liberall guifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhal haue
the land for heritage:
And they whom hee doth curſe likewiſe,
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans wayes doth guide
and gives him good ſucceſſe,
To every thing he takes in hand,
hee ſendeth good addreſſe,
24 Though that hee fall yet is hee ſure,
not utterly to quaile,
Becauſe the Lord ſtretch'th out his hand,
at neede and doth not faile.

25 I haue beene young and now I am old,
yet did I never ſee,
The iuſt man left or elſe his ſeed,
to begge for miſery.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſteritie,
receiue of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickednes,
and vertue doe embrace.
So God ſhall grant thee long to haue,
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equitie,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That hee preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherite ſhall the land.
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake,
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God,
his Lord doth ſtill abide,
So that where ever hee goes or walkes,
his foote can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet.

By all meanes seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net

33 Though hee should fall into his hands
yet God will succour send,
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.

34 Waite thou on God, and keepe his way,
hee shall preserue thee then,
The earth to rule and thou shalt see,
destroyd, these wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I seene most strong,
and plac'd in high degree.
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly hee past away,
and loe hee was quite gone,
Then I him sought and could not finde,
the place where dwelt such one:

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him encrease.
For the iust man shal have at length,
great ioy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours woe to them,
destroyd they shall all bee,
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the Salvation of the iust,
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aide,
of his meere grace and love,

God

40 God doth them helpe, ſaue, and deliuer,
from lewd men and uniuſt,
And ſtill will ſaue them while that they,
in him doe put their truſt.

PSALME XXXVIII.

PVT mee not to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire,
Nor in thy furie mee correct,
O Lord I thee deſire,
2 For loe, on mee poore wretch haue light
thine arrows ſharpe and keene,
And on my backe thine heavie hand,
to ly may well bee ſeene,
3 Sith thou art angrie Lord therefore,
no health my fleſh is in.
Nor in my bones, reſt, leſſe or more,
by reaſon of my ſinne,
4 For loe my wicked doings Lord,
aboue my heart are gone.
A greater lode then I can beare,
they lie me ſore upon,
5 My wounds ſo ſtinke and feſtered are,
as lothſome are to ſee:
Which all through mine owne fooliſhnes,
betideth unto mee.
6 I am bowde downe, and crookd full ſore,
through this my great diſtreſſe,
That I paſſe over all the day,
with plaints and heavineſſe.

7 Forwhy? with raging heat throughout,
my loynes are whole repleat,
And in my flesh no part at all
is sound, or yet compleat.
8 So weake and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore,
That even for very griefe of heart,
I am compeld to roare,

9 My whole request, and sighs also,
are open in thy sight,
My heart doth pant, my strength hath faild,
mine eyes haue loft their light.
10 My lovers and my wonted friends,
flee this my plague and griefe.
My kinsfolke they aloofe doe stand,
and shew mee no reliefe,

11 They that did seeke my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way,
To doe mee hurt spake lies, and thought
on treason all the day.
12 But as a deafe man I became,
that could not heare at all,
And as one dumbe that openeth not,
his mouth to speake withall.

13 Even as the man both deafe and dumbe,
that answereth not againe.
When hee reproved is, such like
am I become certaine,
14 For why O Lord, on thee I hope,
I waite and doe attend.

Thou

Thou wilt mee heare, my Lord my God,
and succour to mee send.

15 Heare mee in time said I, lest that
my foes should me despise:
Rejoycing when they see mee slip,
who then against mee rise.

16 For loe, I am already brought
to halt most shamefully.
And ever present mee before,
in my great misery,

17 For while that I my wickednes,
in humble wise confesse,
And while I for my sinfull deeds
my sorrow doe expresse.

18 My foes doe still remaine alive,
and mightie are also.
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hudgely grow.

19 They are mine adversaries eke,
that ill for good repay:
Because I follow with my heart,
and ensue goodnesse ay,

20 Forsake mee not therefore O Lord,
bee not farre off away:
With speed make haste unto my helpe,
O God my health and stay.

PSALME XXXIX

I Said I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I should goe wrong,

1 I will take head all times that I,
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keepe fast,
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while,
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will,
4 My heart waxt hotte within my breast,
with musing thought and doubt.
Which did encrease and stirre the fire,
at last these words brast out,

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not past:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life shall last,
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enioy,
8 Now Lord sith things this wise doe frame,
what helpe doe I desire,
Of truth my helpe doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require,

From

9 From all the sinnes that I haue done,
Lord quite mee out of hand:
And make mee not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing understand,
10 I should haue beene as dumbe, and to
complaine, my lippes not move.
Because I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to prove,
11 Lord take from mee thy scourge & plague
I can them not withstand.
For I consume and pine with feare,
of thy most heavie hand.
12 When thou for sinne dost man rebuke,
hee waxeth woe and wanne.
As doth a cloath that mothes have fret,
so vaine a thing is man,
13 Lord heare my sute, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall,
I sojourne like a stranger heere,
as did my fathers all.
14 Oh, spare a little, giue me space,
my strength for to restore,
Before I goe away from hence,
and shall bee seene no more.

PSALME XL.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to mee hee did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.

2 Hee pluckt mee from the lake ſo deepe,
out of the mire and clay,
And on a rocke, hee ſet my feete,
and hee did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad
And ſing new ſongs, and praiſe alwayes
unto the Lord our God,
4 When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraide.
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aide.

5 O bleſt is hee whoſe hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine.
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds,
in greatneſſe farre doe paſſe.
Thy favour towards us exceeds,
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and doe deviſe
thy workes abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reckoning they doe riſe.
thereof none end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou doſt not deſire,
mine eares well underſtand,
Nor ſacrifice for ſinne, with fire,
thou didſt at all demand.

9 But then ſaid I, behold and looke,
I come O Lord to thee,

For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is writte of mee,
That I, O God with my whole minde,
thy will to doe like well.
For in mine heart thy law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell,

10 Thy iustice and thy righteousnes,
in great resortes I tell,
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou knowst full well,
11 I have not hid within my breste
thy goodnes as by stealth.
But I declare and haue expreſt,
thy truth and saving health,

12 I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know,
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I show.
13 Thy tender mercie, Lord, from mee,
withdraw thou not away
But let my loue and veritie
preserue mee still for ay.

14 But I with mischiefes many one,
am sore beset about,
My sinnes such hold have tane mee on,
I cannot once looke out.
Yea, they in number farre exceed,
the haires upon mine head,
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I am almost dead.

16 With speed send helpe, and set mee free,
O Lord I thee require,
Make haste, with aide, to succour mee,
O Lord at my desire.

17 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill,
Drive backe my foes, and them defame
that wish and would mee ill.

18 For their ill feates doe them destroy,
that would deface my name,
Which at mee thus doe raile and cry,
fye on him, fye for shame.

19 Let them in thee have ioy and wealth?
that seeke to thee alwayes.
That such as love thy saving health
may say to God bee praise,

20 But as for mee I am but poore,
oppresst, and brought full low.
Yet thou O Lord wilt mee restore,
to health, full well I know.
For why? thou art my hope and trust
my refuge helpe and stay:
Wherefore my God as thou art iust,
with mee no time delay,

PSALME XLI.

THE man is blest that carefull is,
the needy to consider,
For in the season perilous,
the Lord will him deliver:

2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happie in the land,
And hee will not deliver him,
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when hee lyeth sick,
the Lord will him restore.
And thou O Lord will turne to health,
his sicknes and his sore.

4 Then in my sicknes thus say I,
haue mercy Lord on mee,
And heale my soule which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish me ill in heart,
and thus of mee did say
When shall he die that all his name,
may vanish quite away.

6 And when they come to visite me,
they aske if I doe well,
But in their hearts mischiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lippes, and whisper so,
as though they would mee charme,
And cast their fetches how to trap,
mee with some mortall harme.

8 Some grievous sinne hath brought him so,
this sicknes say they plaine,
Hee is so low that without doubt,
rise can hee not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with mee did use deceit.

Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for mee laid waite.
20 Haue mercy Lord on mee therefore,
and let mee bee preserude,
That I may render unto them,
the things they have deserude.
21 By this I know assuredly,
to bee belov'd of thee.
When that mine enemies have no cause,
to triumph over mee.
22 But in my right thou keepest mee.
and maintained alway.
And in thy presence place assignde,
where I shall dwell for ay.
23 The Lord the God of Israel,
bee praised evermore.
Even so bee it, Lord will I say,
even so bee it therefore.

PSALME XLII.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well-springs to obtaine
So doth my soule desire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine,
2 My soule doth thirst and would draw neere
the living God of might,
Oh, when shall I come and appeare,
in presence of his sight.
3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes doe slide.

When

When wicked men cry out so fast,
where is now God thy guide,
4 Alas! what griefe it is to thinke,
what freedome once I had,
Therefore my soule as at pits brinke
is most heavie and sad.

5 When I did march in good array,
well furnisht with my traine,
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
6 My soule why art thou sad alwayes
and frett'st thus in my brest,
Trust still in God for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.

7 By him I have succour at neede,
against all paine and griefe:
Hee is my God, which with all speed,
will hast to send reliefe.
8 And thus my soule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon,
The land of Iordan, and record,
the little hill Hermon.

9 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voyce:
The floods of evill that doe fall,
runne over mee with noyce.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and helpe at all assayes,
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the living God to praise.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
My rocke, and my defence.
Why doe I then in penſivenes,
hanging the head, thus walke,
While that mine enemies mee oppreſſe,
and vexe mee with their talke,

10 For why? they pierce mine inward parts,
with pangues to bee abhorde,
When they cry out with ſtubborne hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord.
11 So ſoone why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paines oppreſt,
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelfe aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt.

Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhall ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtorde to thee.

PSALME XLIII

I Vdge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evill bee,
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver mee.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God
why putſt thou mee thee fro,
And why walke I ſo heavily,
oppreſſed with my foe,

Send

3 Send out thy truth and eke thy light,
and lead mee with thy grace.
Which may conduct mee to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place:
4 Then shall I to the Altar goe,
of GOD my ioy and cheere:
And on my harpe give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and fretst thus in my brest,
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best,
6 By him I have deliverance,
against all paines and griefe:
Hee is my God which doth alwayes,
at neede send mee reliefe.

PSALME XLIV

OVr eares haue heard our Fathers tell,
and reverently record,
The wondrous works that thou hast done,
in alder time O Lord,
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroydethem with strong hand:
Planting our Fathers in their place,
and gavest to them their land,

3 They conquered not by sword or strength
the land of thy behest.
But by thine hand, thine arme, and grace,
because thou lovedst them best.

4 Thou

4 Thou art my King O God that helpst,
Iaakob in sundrie wise.
Led by thy power we threw downe such,
as did against us rise.

5 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save mee sound,
Thou kept us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
6 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
Yet now thou goest not with our hoast,
but leavest us to shame.

7 Thou madst us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trode.
Our enemies spoylde and robde our goods,
when we were spreat abrode.
8 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheepe for to be slaine,
Amongst the heathen evrie where,
scattred we doe remaine.

9 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought,
For profite none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
10 And to our neighbours thou hast made,
of us a laughing stocke,
And these that round about us dwell,
at us doe grinne and mocke.

11 Thus we serue for none other use,
but for a common talke.

The

They mock, they ſcorne, they nod their heads
where ever they goe or walke.
12 I am aſhamde continually,
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea, I ſo bluſh, that all my face,
with red is covered then,
13 For why we heare ſuch ſlanderous words,
ſuch falſe report and lyes,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings, and their cryes,
14 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant breake:
Wee turne not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forſake.
15 Yet thou haſt trode us downe to duſt,
where dens of dragons bee:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſitie.
16 If wee had our Gods name forgot,
and helpe of idols ſought,
Would not then God hath tride this out,
for hee doth know our thought,
17 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlaine thus,
As ſheepe unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
18 Vp Lord, why ſleepeſt thou, awake,
and leaue us not for all,
Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall.

For

25 For downe to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and now wee at laſt caſt
Our bellie like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore, for our defence,
and helpe us Lord at neede:
Wee thee beſeech for thy goodnes,
toreſcue us with ſpeed.

PSALME XLV

MIne heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing,
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhow therein,
pertaineth to the King,
My tongue ſhall bee as quicke,
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

2 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeach is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with guifts,
for ever to endure.
3 About thee gird thy ſword,
thou mightie prince of fame,
Which is the glorie and renowne,
and honour of thy Name.

4 Goe foorth with proſperous ſpeed,
in meekenes truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.

Thy

5 Thy ſhafts are ſharpe O King,
to pierce thy foes hearts all,
Therefore ſhall Nations thee obey,
and at thy feete downe fall.

6 Thy royall ſeate O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine,
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realme,
doth righteouſnes maintaine.
7 Thou righteouſnes doſt love,
and wickednes deteſt:
Becauſe God hath anoynted thee,
with ioy aboue the reſt.

8 Of Mirrhe and Caſſia,
thy cloathes moſt ſweete ſmell had,
When thou didſt from thy Palace paſſe,
where they had made thee glad.
9 Amongſt thy Ladies are,
Kings Daughters right demure
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand,
arrayed in gold moſt pure.

10 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare,
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and Fathers houſe moſt deare,
11 So ſhall the King deſire,
thy beautie excellent,
Hee is thy Lord, therefore ſhalt thou,
to honour him be bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with guifts full rich to ſee.

And

And all the wealthie of the land,
shall make their sute to thee.
13 The daughter of the King,
is glorious to behold,
Within her chamber shee doth sit,
deckt up in brodred gold,
14 In robes by needle wrought,
with many pleasant thing,
And Virgins faire on her to waite,
shee commeth to the King.
15 They shall be brought with ioy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the Palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
16 In stead of parents left,
O Queene the case so stands,
Thou shalt haue sons whom thou mayst set
as princes in all lands.
17 Wherefore thine holy Name,
all ages shall record,
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord,

PSALME XLVI.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength wher by wee stand,
When we with woe were much dismaid,
wee found his helpe at hand.
2 Though th'earth remoue wee will not feare
though hills so high and steepe.

Bee thruſt and and hurled heere and there
within the ſea ſo deepe,

3 No though the waves doe rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpills,
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beate downe mightie hills.
4 Yet one faire flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace,
To freſh the cittie of our God,
and waſh his holy place,

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay.
With ſpeedie helpe thoſe that rebell
againſt her God will ſtay.
6 The heathen flocke, the kingdomes feare
the people make a noyce,
The earth ſhall melt, and not appeare,
when God puts foorth his voice,

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to us hee hath an eye:
Our hope of health, with all our hearts,
on Iaakobs God doth lye.
8 Come neare and ſee with minde & thoght
the working of our God,
What wonders hee himſelfe hath wrought,
throughout the earth abrode.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire.
Their bowes hee brake and ſpeares each one
their charets burnt with fire,

Leave

10 Leave off therefore, saith he, and know,
I am a God most stout,
I will be praisde of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoastes doth us defend,
hee is our strength and tower:
On Iaakobs God doe wee depend,
and on his mightie power.

PSALME XLVII.

LET all folke with ioy,
Clap hands and reioyce,
And sing unto God,
With most cheerefull voice,
2 For high is the Lord,
And feared to be:
The earth over all,
A great King is he
3 In daunting the folke,
He hath so well wrought,
That under his feete,
Whole Nations are brought.
4 An heritage faire,
Hee chuse us to move:
Which Iaakob enioyed,
Whom hee so did love.

5 Our God is gone up,
With triumph & fame,
With sound of the trumpe
To witnes the same,

6 Sing praiſes to God,
Sing praiſes I ſay,
To this our great King,
Sing praiſes alway

7 For of all the earth,
Our God is the King,
Such as underſtand,
Now praiſe to him ſing

8 The heathen to rule,
God alſo doth raigne,
Who doth ſtill upon,
His high throne remaine,

9 Strange Princes doe come,
Vnto the Lords fold,
Who are as his ſhields,
His church up to hold.
For ſhields of the world,
Belong to the Lord,
His name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe,
to be advanced ſtill.
Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladeth all the land.
The citie of the mighty King,
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within her Palaces the Lord
is knowne a refuge sure,
For loe the Kings together came,
her ruine to procure.
4 But when they did behold the same,
they wondered and they were
Astonied much and suddenly,
were driven backe with feare.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when shee shal,
goe travell by and by.
6 As with the stormy easterne winds,
thou breakst the ships that saile
Of Tarshish so they scattered were,
destroyde and made to quaile.

7 Within the cittie of the Lord,
we saw as it was told,
Yea in the cittie of our God,
which hee will ay uphold,
8 O Lord we waite & looke to have,
thy loving helpe and grace.
For which all times wee doe attend,
within thine holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name,
For ever is thy praise
And thy right hand O Lord is full,
of righteousnesse alwayes
10 Let for thy iudgements Sion mount
with ioyes fulfilled bee.

And

And let Iehudas daughters all,
be glad O Lord in thee.

12 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her goe:
And tell the bul-warkes that thereon,
are builded on a row.

13 View and marke well the wals thereof,
behold her towers high,
That you of it may make report,
to your posteritie.

14 For even this God, our God is hee,
for ever and for ay.
Hee shall direct and us conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSALME XLIX

ALL people hearken and give eare,
to that which I shall tell:
Both high and low both rich and poore,
that in the world doe dwell.

2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse,
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart,
his studie exercise.

3 I will incline mine eare to know,
the parables so darke.
And open all my doubtfull speach,
in meeter on mine harpe.

4 Why should I feare afflictions,
or any carefull soyle.

3 Within her Palaces the Lord
is knowne a refuge sure,
For loe the Kings together came,
her ruine to procure.
4 But when they did behold the same,
they wondered and they were
Astonied much. and suddenly,
were driven backe with feare.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when shee shal,
goe travell by and by.
6 As with the stormy easterne winds,
thou breakst the ships that saile
Of Tarshish so they scattered were,
destroyde and made to quaile.

7 Within the cittie of the Lord,
we saw as it was told,
Yea, in the cittie of our God,
which hee will ay uphold,
8 O Lord we waite & looke to have,
thy loving helpe and grace.
For which all times wee doe attend,
within thine holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name,
For ever is thy praise
And thy right hand O Lord is full,
of righteousnesse alwayes
10 Let for thy iudgements, Sion mount
with ioyes fulfilled bee.

And

And let Iehudas daughters all,
be glad O Lord in thee.

12 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her goe:
And tell the bul-warkes that thereon,
are builded on a row.

13 View and marke well the wals thereof.
behold her towers high,
That you of it may make report,
to your posteritie.

14 For even this God, our God is hee,
for ever and for ay.
Hee shall direct and us conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSALME XLIX

1 ALL people hearken and give eare,
to that which I shall tell:
Both high and low both rich and poore,
that in the world doe dwell.

2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse,
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart,
his studie exercise.

3 I will incline mine eare to know,
the parables so darke
And open all my doubtfull speech,
in meeter on mine harpe.

4 Why should I feare afflictions,
or any carefull stryfe.

Or elſe my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoile.

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt,
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves ſo bragge and boaſt.

8 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme,
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

7 It is too great a price to pay.
none can thereto attaine,
Or that hee might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.

8 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubiect unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

9 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.

10 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enioy,
high honour wealth and reſt:
But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
aſwell as the brute beaſt.

11 And though they try theſe fooliſh thoghts
to bee moſt lewd and vaine.
Their children yet approve their talke,
and in like ſinne remaine.

14 As sheepe into the fold are brought,
so shall they unto grave:
Death shall them eate: and in that day,
the iust shall lordship have.

15 Their image and their royall port,
shall fade and quite decay,
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and well away.

16 But God will surely mee preserve,
from death and endles paine.
Because hee will of his good grace,
my soule receive againe.

17 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not / say therefore.
Although the glory of his house,
increaseth ever more.

18 For when hee dyeth, of all these things,
nothing shall hee receive.
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life hee takes himselfe,
the happiest under sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, all is well done.

20 And presuppone hee live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet must hee needes at length give place,
and be brought to deaths folde

21 Thus man to honour God hath cald
yet doth hee not consider.

But like brute beasts, so doth hee live,
which turne to dust and powder.

PSALME L

THE mightie God
th'Eternall hath thus spoke,
And all the world
hee will call and provoke.
2 Even from the East
and so foorth to the West,
From towards Sion.
which place him liketh best,
God will appeare
in beautie excellent.
Our God will come,
before that long time be spent.
3 Devouring fire,
shall goe before his face.
A great tempest,
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall hee call,
the earth and heaven so bright.
To iudge his folke,
with equitie and might.
5 Saying goe to,
and now my Saints assemble.
My Pact they keepe,
their guifts doe not dissemble.
6 The heavens shall,
declare his righteousnes,

For God is iudge
of all things more & leſſe
7 My people heare,
for I will now reveale,
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale.
Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not,
all manner offrings to mee.
8 I haue not need,
to take of thee at all,
Goates of thy field,
or calfe out of thy ſtall,
9 For all the beaſts,
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
the beaſts are mine owne goods,
10 I know for mine,
all birdes that are on mountaines.
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines,
11 If I were hungrie,
I would thee not it tell.
For all is mine,
that in the world doth dwell.
12 Eate I the fleſh,
of great bulles and bullocks:
Or drinke the blood
of goates and of the flocks.

Pre-

13 Preſent to God,
due thankfullnes and praiſe,
And pay thy vowes,
to him moſt high alwayes.

14 Call upon mee,
when troubled thou ſhall bee,
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour mee.
15 The wicked men,
thus ſaith th'eternall God,
Why doſt thou preach,
my lawes and heſtes abrode,
Seing thou haſt,
them by thy mouth deformde,
And hateſt to bee
by diſcipline reformde,

16 My words I ſay,
thou doſt reiect and hate:
If that thou ſee,
a thiefe as with thy mate,
17 Thou runneſt with him,
and ſo your prey doe ſeeke,
And art all one,
with bawds and ruffians eke,
18 Thou giveſt thy ſelfe,
to back-bite and to ſlander.
And how thy tongue
deceiues, it is no wonder.
19 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame

And how to put,
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue
Thou didst mee iudge,
(because thou staidest so long)
Like to thy selfe,
yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feele,
of thy wrongs iust recompence.

22 Consider this,
yee that forget the Lord,
And feares not when,
hee threatneth with his word,
Lest without helpe,
I spoile you as a prey:
23 But hee that thankes
offereth, praiseth mee ay,
Saith the Lord God,
and hee that walketh this trace,
I will him teach,
Gods saving health to imbrace.

PSALME LI.

O Lord consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pittie take,
My sins deface my faults redresse,
Good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash mee O Lord and make mee cleane,
From this uniust and sinfull act:

And purifie yet once againe,
My hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow doth constraine,
Me to acknowledge mine excesse,
My sinne (alas) doth still remaine,
Before my face without release.

4 For thee alone I have offended,
Committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy iudgements iust and right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
That first I was conceivde in sin,
Yea of my mother so borne was,
And yet vile wretch remaines therein.

6 Also behold (Lord) thou dost love,
The inward truth of a poore heart:
Therefore thy wisedome from above,
Thou hast revealde me to convert.

7 If thou with hysope purge my blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
The snow in whitenesse shall I passe.

8 Therefore O Lord such ioy me send,
That inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my strength may now amend
Which thou hast swadge for my trespasse.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
(For I have felt enough thy hand)
And purge my sins I thee desire,
Which doe in number passe the sand.

make

10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
And frame it to thy holy will,
Thy conſtant Sprite in mee let reſt,
Which may theſe raging enemies kill.

11 Caſt mee not out Lord from thy face,
But ſpeedily my torments end,
Take not from mee thy ſprite and grace,
Which may from dangers mee defend,

12 Reſtore mee to theſe ioyes againe,
Which I was wont in thee to find:
And let mee thy free Sprite retaine
Which unto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know
I ſhall inſtruct others therein,
And men likewiſe that are brought low,
By mine example ſhall flee ſin.

14 O God that of my health are Lord,
Forgive mee this my bloody vice,
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
To ſing thy mercies and iuſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the only key.
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
Thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.

16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offred many one:
But thou eſteemſt them of no price
And therein pleaſure thou takſt none.

17 The heavie heart the minde oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reiect,

And to ſpeake truth it is the beſt,
And of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
Poure out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Ieruſalem thy grace,
Build up the wals, and loue it ſtill.
19 Our offrings then thou wilt receiue,
Of peace and righteouſnes I ſay,
Yea, calves and all that thou doſt crave,
Vpon thine altar ſhall wee lay.

PSALME LII

VVHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abrod
thy wicked works to praiſe:
Doeſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes.
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wyles to warpe:
Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes,
is like a raſour ſharpe.
3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and will not walke upright:
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
then bring the trueth to light.
4 Thou didſt delite in fraude and guile,
in miſchiefe blood and wrong,
Thy lippes have learnd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.
5 Therefore ſhall God for ay confound,
and plucke thee from thy place.

Thy ſeede root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface,
6 The iuſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare ſhall praiſe the Lord.
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defence,
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſence.
8 But I an olive freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abrode:
For why? my truſt al times hath beene,
upon the liuing God.

9 For this therefore wil I giue praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet foorth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy ſaints reioice.

PSALME LIII.

THere is no God as fooliſh men,
affirme in their mad moode:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeede,
the liuing God to find.

3 They did turne backe and were corrupt,
and truely there was none,

This

That in the world did any good;
I say there was not one.
2 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feed upon,
My people as they feed on bread,
the Lord they call not on.
5 Even there they were affraid and stood;
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should bee affraid.
6 For God his bones that thee beseigde,
hath scattered all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them for they
reiected are of God.
7 O Lord give thou thy people health;
and thou O Lord fulfill:
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
When God his people shall restore.
that erst was captive led,
Then Iaakob shall therein reioyce,
and Israel shall bee glad.

PSALME LIV.

SAve mee O God for thy names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend,
Oh, heare my prayers which I make,
And let my words to thee ascend.
2 For strangers doe against mee rise,
And tyrants seeke my soule to spill:

PSALME LIV.

They set no God before their eyes;
But bent to please their wicked will,

3 Behold God is my helpe and stay,
And is with such as doe mee aide,
My foes despite hee will repay,
Oh, cut them off as thou hast said.

4 Then sacrifice O Lord, will I
Present full freely in thy sight,
And will thy name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

5 For hee mee brought from troubles great,
And kept mee from the raging ire,
Yea on my foes that did me threat,
Mine eyes have seene mine hearts desire.

PSALME LV

O God give eare and doe apply,
to heare mee when I pray,
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.

2 Take heede to mee grant my request,
and answere mee againe:
With plaints I pray full sore oppresst,
great griefe doth mee constraine,

3 Because my foes with threats and cryes,
oppresse mee with despite:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vexe mee have delyte

4 For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge mee with some ill

And

And in their hastie wrath and ire,
they doe pursue mee still:

4 Mine heart doth faint for want of breath,
it paunteth in my brest.
The terrours and the dread of death,
doe worke mee much unrest.

5 Such dreadfull feare on mee doth fal,
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horrour whelmeth mee withall,
That I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, who will give mee,
the swift and pleasant wings,
Of some faire Doue? then would I flee,
and rest mee from those things.

7 Loe, then I would goe farre away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wildernes.

8 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde.
That I were quite and ever-past,
those blastes of boisterous winde.

9 Divide them Lord and from them pull,
their devillish double tongue,
For I have spyde their citie full,
of rapine, strife, and wrong:

10 For they both night and day about
doe walke upon her wall:
In midst of her is mischiefe stout,
and sorrow eke withall,

Her

11 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her decedes are much too vile.
And in her ſtreetes there doth remaine,
all craftie fraud and guile.

12 If that my foes had ſought my ſhame
I might it well abide,
From open enemies checke and blame,
ſome where I could mee hide.

13 But thou that was my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecreet counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

14 With whom I had delight to talke,
in ſecreet and abrode:
And wee together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.

15 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell:
For miſchiefe reigneth in their hall
and parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for helpe I flee,
The Lord will heare mee by and by,
and hee will ſuccour mee.

17 At morning noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cryde,
hee doth not ſay mee nay.

18 To peace hee ſhall reſtore mee yet,
though warre bee now at hand,

Although

Although the number bee full great,
that would against mee ſtand.
19 The Lord that reigneth aire and late,
ſhall heare and wracke them ſore,
For ſith no change is of their ſtate,
they feare not God therefore.

20 Vpon his friends hee laid his hands,
which were in covenant knit,
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
hee paſſeth not a whit.
21 Though warre within his heart did boyle,
like butter were his words,
Although his words were ſmoth as oile,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwords,

22 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and hee ſhall nouriſh thee.
For hee will not for ay accord,
the iuſt in thrall to bee.
23 But God ſhall caſt them deepe in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwayes:
Hee will no guilefull man permit,
to live out halfe his dayes.

24 Though ſuch bee quite deſtroyde and gone
in thee O Lord I truſt.
I ſhal depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt,

PSALME LVI.

O God to mee thy mercy ſhow,
Whom men would ſwallow & devoure

Each

Each day they ſtrive to bring mee low,
Vexing mee ſore from houre to houre,
2 Mine enemies dayly would mee eare,
For many doe againſt mee fight:
O thou moſt high yet in this ſtraite,
In thee my hope is ſurely pight.

3 I will reioyce in God for ay,
Becauſe his words are true and iuſt,
And feare no whit what fleſh doe may,
To mee ſith I in God doe truſt
4 The words which I my ſelfe did ſpeake,
Are turned to my ſmart & griefe,
Their thoghts echone tend them to wreake
On mee cauſeles to my miſchiefe.

5 In companies conveene doe they,
Keeping them ſecreet in their ſtrait
They to my ſteppes take heed alway,
For why? to trapt my ſoule they waite,
6 They think they ſhall eſcape at laſt,
Becauſe by wrong they much annoy,
But thou O God in wrath downe caſt
Theſe wicked folke, and them deſtroy.

7 My wandrings thou haſt numbred all,
And in thy bottell put my teares,
Are they not written great and ſmall,
As thy regiſter witneſſe beares,
8 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then a backe ſhall flee,
This know I moſt aſſuredly,
For God the Lord hee is with mee

10 For this I will in God reioyce,
Becauſe his promiſes are ſure,
To him I will lift up my voice,
Whoſe word for ever doth endure:
11 And ſince my truſt in God doth ſtand,
I will mans power not feare at all
O Lord my vowes are in mine hand
To thee I praiſes render ſhall,
12 For thou from death my ſoule reſtorde,
And keeptſt my feete from ſlip or fall,
That I may walke before the Lord,
With ſuch as light have over all.

PSALME LVII.

BEE merciſull to mee O God,
bee merciſull to mee,
For why? my ſoule in all aſſaults,
ſhall ever truſt in thee.
2 And till theſe wicked ſtormes be paſt,
which riſe on every ſide,
Vnder the ſhadow of thy wings,
my hope ſhall alwayes bide.
3 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is moſt high alone.
To God who will his worke in mee,
bring to perfection.
4 Hee will ſend downe from heaven above,
to ſave mee and reſtore:
From the rebuke of wicked men,
that faine would mee devoure.
5 God will his mercy ſurely ſend,
and conſtant trueth alſo,

To comfort mee and to defend
against my cruell foe,
4 Alas too long my soule doth lye,
amongst those lions keen:
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the sonnes of men I meane.

Whose teeth are like the grinded speare,
like arrowes are their words:
And eke their tongues in forging lyes,
are sharpe as any swords.
5 Exalt thy selfe O Lord therefore,
aboue the heavens highe,
And over all thee earth declare,
thy glorie and thy might.

6 To trap my steps where I should passe
a snare they did lay out.
My soule was pressed downe for feare,
which compast mee about.
Before mee they did digge and cast,
a deepe and ugly pit:
Yet now they fallen are at last,
themselves in middes of it.

7 My heart is ready bent O God.
my heart is readie bent:
I will sing songs and psalmes of praise
to thee I will present.
8 Awake my tongue my great delite,
my viole, and mine harpe:
I will get up by breake of day,
and of my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praise O Lord of might
the people all among,
And eke amid the nations great,
of thee shall bee my song,
10 For thy goodnes is wondrous great,
and to the heavens doe reach,
The clouds and elements aboue,
thy faithfullnes doe preach,
11 Exalt thy selfe O Lord therefore,
aboue the heavens hight:
And over all the earth declare
thy glory, and thy might.

PSALME LVIII.

BVT is it true, O froward folke,
doe yee now iustly talke,
O sonnes of men, in iudging thus,
doe yee uprightly walke?
2 Nay, nay, yee rather mischiefe muse,
whereto your hearts be bent
To execute your cruell rage,
on earth your time is spent.
3 But what the wicked strangers are,
and from the wombe they stray.
Yea, from their birth they lewdly erre,
and none so lie as they,
4 Their subtile malice doth surmount,
the crastie serpents speare.
Who could th'inchanters charmes avoide,
by stopping of her eare.

5 Breaks

6 Breake thou O Lord the teeth of such,
as doe the truth devoure:
The iawes of these young lions Lord,
breake downe, and swage their power,
6 And as the waters doe decrease,
away so let them passe.
When that thou dost thine arrowes shoote,
then let them breake as glasse.

7 Let such consume, as doth a Snaile,
whose nature is to melt:
Or like untimely fruit, whose eyes,
no sunne hath seene or felt.
8 As flesh red raw unmeate for meate,
till change bee made by fire:
So let them Lord fade hence, as with
a whirle wind in thine ire.

9 The righteous shall in heart reioyce,
thy vengeance thus to see:
And bathe his feete in such mens blood,
with pure effect shall hee.
10 And men shall say now of a trueth,
the righteous may have
By seeing God to iudge the earth,
and yet his flocke to save.

PSALME LIX.

DEliver mee my God of might,
From danger of mine enemie:
And mee defend in this my right,
From them that doe against mee rise.

Deliver

2 Deliver mee from them that have,
Delight to worke iniquitie:
And from these bloody men mee save,
that seeke my soule with crueltie,

3 For loe they waite my soule to take,
Strong men against mee doe conveene.
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they O Lord in mee have seene,

4 They run on fast for none offence,
Prepare themselves with brags and boasts:
Arise therefore in my defence,
And then behold Lord God of Hoastes,

5 O God of Israel! awake,
That thou all nations so mayst try.
To punish them no pittie take,
That thus transgresse maliciously:

6 At night they stirre and seeke about,
As hungrie hounds they houle and cry,
And all the cittie cleane through out,
From place to place they seeke and spy,

7 Behol their lips such spitefull words
Cast out as they should seeme to beare,
Within their mouths sharp edged swords,
For what regard they who doth heare.

8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espide
And at the same shall laugh apace,
The heathen folke thou shall deride:
Yea, mocke and scorne them to their face.

9 His force therefore that would mee wrong
I will referre O Lord to thee:

For

For though for mee hee bee too strong,
Yet God will my defender bee.
10 God will prevent mee with his grace,
Whose mercies I have found of old,
God will my foes eachone deface,
So that mine eyes shall it behold.

11 But slay them not, lest their decay,
My people should forget and light,
Disperse them Lord our shield and stay;
And bring them low by thy great might,
12 Let them bee taken in their pride,
The sins of their owne mouth, even that,
Whereto their lips were ay applyde,
Periured lyes then let them prate,

13 Consume, consume them in thine ire,
That they henceforth no more bee kend,
That men may know how great empire,
Hath Iaakobs God to the worlds end.
14 And they in th'evening shall turne backe,
Like barking dogs which houle and cry,
When they run heere and there for lack
The towne about their prey to spy.

15 They wander shall for hunger great,
To seeke their foode with neede oppreſt,
Before they filled bee with meat,
Although the night drive them to rest,
16 But I will sing of thy great power,
And earely will thy mercies praise,
For thou hast ay beene my strong tower,
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

To

¶ To thee my only ſtrength will I
Therefore ſing Pſalmes unceſſantly,
For God is my defence, and ſtill
A God moſt mercifull to mee.

PSALME LX.

O Lord thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abrode:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to us O God.

2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake,
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie things thou plaguedſt thus,
the people that are thine,
And thou haſt given unto us,
a drinke of giddie wine,

4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy name.
a banner thou didſt ſhew,
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe & ſave,
thy folke that favour thee:
That they thy helpe may have at hand,
O Lord grant this to mee.

6 I will reioyce for God hath ſaid,
within his holy place,
That I ſhall Sichem land divide,
and Succothes vale by pace.

Gilad

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside,
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feete,
over Edom throw my shoe,
And Palestina see thou seeke,
for favour mee unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto this citie strong?
Or who to Edom will mee guide,
so that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God? which didst forsake,
thy folke, their land, and coasts:
Our warres in hand that would not take,
nor walke among our hoasts,

11 Give aide O Lord and us relieve,
from them that us disdaine.
The helpe that hoastes of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But throgh our God wee shall have might
to take great things in hand,
Hee will tread downe, and put to flight,
all those that us withstand.

PSALME LXI.

REgard O Lord for I complaine,
and make my sute to thee,
Let not my words returne in vaine
but give an eare to mee.

To thee my only ſtrength will I
Therefore ſing Pſalmes unceſſantly,
For God is my defence, and ſtill
A God moſt mercifull to mee.

PSALME LX.

O Lord thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abrode:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to us O God.

2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake,
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie things thou plaguedſt thus,
the people that are thine,
And thou haſt given unto us,
a drinke of giddie wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew,
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe & ſave,
thy folke that favour thee:
That they thy helpe may have at hand,
O Lord grant this to mee.

6 I will reioyce for God hath ſaid,
within his holy place,
That I ſhall Sichem land divide,
and Succothes vale by pace.

Gilad

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside,
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feete,
over Edom throw my shoe,
And Palestina see thou seeke,
for favour mee unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto this citie strong?
Or who to Edom will mee guide,
so that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God? which didst forsake,
thy folke, their land, and coasts:
Our warres in hand that would not take,
nor walke among our hoasts,

11 Give aide O Lord and us relieve,
from them that us disdaine.
The helpe that hoastes of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But throgh our God wee shall have might
to take great things in hand,
Hee will tread downe, and put to flight,
all those that us withstand.

PSALME LXI.

REgard O Lord for I complaine,
and make my suite to thee,
Let not my words returne in vaine
but give an eare to mee.

2 From off the coastes and utmost part,
of all the earth abrode,
In griefe and anguish of mine heart,
I cry to thee O God.

Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my woefull minde repose:
Thou art mine hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tents I lust to dwell,
for ever to indure,
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I shall bee safe and sure.

5 For thou O Lord heardst my request,
and grantedst eke the same,
And with an heritage hast blest,
all such as feare thy name.
6 Thus shalt thou grant the King alwaye,
a life full long to see,
To many ages shall his dayes,
and yeares prolonged bee.

7 That hee may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ay:
O let thy mercie trueth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and dayly pay the same.

ALthough my ſoule,
hath ſharpely beene aſſaulted,
Yet towards God,
in ſilence have I walked.
In him alone,
all health & hope I ſee.

2 Hee is mine health,
and my ſalvation ſure:
My ſtrong defence,
which ſhall for ever indure.
Therefore affraide,
I neede not much to bee,

3 How long wil yee,
of miſchiefe thus bee muſing,
Thereby not mine
but your owne deaths procuring.
For yee ſhall bee,
like to a rotten wall.

5 Yet loe how they,
conſult for to diſplace him,
And by their lies,
from dignitie to chaſe him
With mouth they bleſſe,
their hearts repleat with gal.

5 But thou my ſoule,
in ſilence waite Gods leaſure,
Who is mine hope,
my ſtrength and only treaſure.
Therefore my foes,
I neede nothing to feare.

7 In God the Lord,
my saving health is certaine,
My glory doth,
to him also appertaine,
Hee is my rocke,
I trust hee will mee heare,
Trust in the Lord,
8 Yee people sore oppressed,
Shew him your griefe,
hee will it see redressed.
For hee alone,
our hope must be and stay.
9 But yet alas,
mens sonnes are meere vanities:
Such liars are,
as pretend most gravitie,
Yea vanitie,
in weight them downe will wey.
10 Put then no trust,
in wicked oppression,
And be not vaine,
nor yet want discretion.
If riches grow,
set not your hearts thereon,
11 God once or twise,
spake thus within my hearing:
That power to him,
alone was appertaining,
And that all should,
depend well thereupon,

12 But thou O Lord,
to thine thy mercy sheweſt:
And as men bee,
ſo thou their workes rewardeſt:

PSALME LXIII.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and bodie both,
doth thirſt of thee to taſte,
And in this barren wildernes,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for want of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone:

2 That I might ſee yet once againe,
thy glory ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright,

3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount,
this life and wretched dayes:
My lippes therefore ſhall give to thee,
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whiles I live I will not faile,
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I ſhall lift up,
my hands when I doe pray.

5 My ſoule is fil'd as with marrow,
that is both fatte and ſweet,
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide,
For under covert of thy wings,
Thou art my joyfull guide,
6 My soule doth surely sticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power.
And those that seeke my soule to stroy,
them death shall soone devoure,

7 The sword shall them devoure eachone,
their carcases shall feede,
The hungrie foxes that doe run,
their prey to seeke at need,
8 The King and all men shall reioyce,
that doe professe Gods word.
For lyars mouths shall then bee stopt
which haue the truth disturbde.

PSALME LXIII.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaints when I doe cry,
And rid my life and soule from feare,
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend mee from that fort of men,
which in deceites doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates doe worke,

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seene
men whet and sharpe their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane most bitter words,

With

4 With privie slight shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit.
The iust unwarres to stricke by crafts,
they care and feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke haue they decreede,
in counsell thus they cry
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What wayes to hurt and talke and muse,
all times within their heart,
They all consult what feates to use,
each doth invent his part,

7 But yet all this shall not availe,
when they thinke least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall worke themselves such blame
That they shall flee that see their fall,
and wonder at the same.

9 Then all shall see and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wittie works, & tell
what hee to passe hath brought,
10 Yet shall the iust in God reioice,
still trusting in his might,
So shall they ioy with minde and voice
whose hearts are pure and right.

THy praise alone O Lord doth reigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou doest their prayer heare,
and doest thereto agree,
Thy people all both farre and neare,
with trust shall come to thee.
3 My wicked deedes prevaile O Lord,
they power have over mee,
But thou shalt mercy us accord,
although wee sinfull bee.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose,
within thy court to dwell,
Thy house and temple hee shall use,
with pleasures that excell.
5 Thou wilt in iustice heare us Lord,
our health of thee doth rise,
The hope of all the earth abrode,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength he is beset about,
and compast with his power,
Hee makes the mountaines strong & stout,
to stand in every stoure.
7 The swelling seas hee doth aswage,
and makes their streames full still,
Hee doth restraine the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will,
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see.

Thou

Thou shalt the Morne and Even with mirth,
make passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increate her store.
The flood of God doth ever flow,
and so doth cause to spring,
The seed and corne which men doe sow:
for hee doth guide that thing.

10 With wette thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods doe fall.
Thy droppes to her thou dooest distill,
and bleisse her fruit withall.
11 Thou deckst the earth of thy great grace,
with faire and pleasant crop,
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plentie they doe drop,

12 The pastures of the desart drop,
with farnesse they abound,
The hils also for joy shall hop,
so fertile is their ground.
13 In pastures plaine the flocke doe feed,
and cover all the earth,
That vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing with mirth,

PSALME LXVI

YEE men on earth in God reioyce,
with praise set foorth his name:

Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same,
2 How wonderfull O Lord say yee,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for feare shall seeke to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the name of God,
The laud thereof the world about,
they shall shew foorth abrode,
4 All folke come foorth behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought,
Marke well the wondrous works that hee,
for man to passe hath brought.

5 Hee laid the sea like heapes on hie,
therein a way they had:
On foote to passe both faire and dry,
whereof our hearts were glad.
6 His might did rule the world alway,
His eyes all things behold,
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall bee controld,

7 Yee people give unto our God,
due laud and thankes alwayes,
With ioyfull voice declare abrode,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth indue our soule with life,
and it preserve with all,
Hee stayes our feete so that no strife,
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth preue our deedes with fire:
if that they will abide,
As workemen doe when they desire,
to haue their silver tride,
10 Thou hast us taken in the snare,
where wee haue beene full long,
Our loynes likewise they compast are,
with chaines and ferters strong,
11 And thou also didst suffer men,
on us to ride and reigne,
Wee went through fire and water then,
and every painefull thing,
12 Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out unto a place,
to liue in wealth and rest,
13 Vnto thine house resort will I,
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my selfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay,
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake:
in all my griefe and smart,
The vowes (I say) that I did make,
in dolour of mine heart.
15 Burnt offrings I will give to thee,
of incense and fat rammes,
Yea this my sacrifice shall bee,
of bullockes goats and lambs.
16 Come foorth & hearken heere full soone:
all yee that feare the Lord,

What hee for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I calde upon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry.
My tongue alwayes did speed apace,
to praise him by & by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works reioyce,
Or if I have delight in sinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and that I did require:
My prayer hee did well regard,
and granted my desire,
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast mee out of mirde,
Nor yet his mercy from mee shut,
which I did ever finde.

PSALME LXVII.

Our God that is Lord,
and author of grace,
Turne to us poore soules,
his mercifull face
His blessings increase,
defend us with might,
And shew us his loue,
and countenance bright,
2 That while on this earth,
wee wander and walke,

Thy wayes may bee knowne,
in thought deed and talke,
And how thy great love,
to mankinde is bent.
Since thy saving health,
to all folke is sent:

3 The people therefore,
O God let them praise:
Thy wonderfull works,
and mercifull wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
both farre wide and neare,
Praise thee their Lord God,
with reverence and feare.

4 Oh let the whole world,
be glad and rejoyce,
And praise thee their God,
with heart and with voice.
For thou shalt iudge all,
with iudgement most right,
And likewise on earth,
shalt rule by thy might.

5 O soveraigne God,
whose works passe all fame,
Let all people praise
thy glorious name.
All people I say,
in every place:
Let them give thee praise,
and extoll thy grace.

What hee for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I calde upon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry.
My tongue alwayes did speed apace,
to praise him by & by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works reioyce,
Or if I have delight in sinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and that I did require:
My prayer hee did well regard,
and granted my desire,
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast mee out of mirde,
Nor yet his mercy from mee shut,
which I did ever finde.

PSALME LXVII.

Our God that is Lord,
and author of grace,
Turne to us poore soules,
his mercifull face
His blessings increase,
defend us with might,
And shew us his loue,
and countenance bright,
2 That whiles on this earth,
wee wander and walke,

Thy

Thy wayes may bee knowne,
in thought deed and talke,
And how thy great love,
to mankinde is bent.
Since thy saving health,
to all folke is sent:

3 The people therefore,
O God let them praise:
Thy wonderfull works,
and mercifull wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
both farre wide and neare,
Praise thee their Lord God,
with reverence and feare.

4 Oh let the whole world,
be glad, and reioyce,
And praise thee their God,
with heart and with voice.
For thou shalt iudge all,
with iudgement most right,
And likewise on earth,
shalt rule by thy might.

5 O soveraigne God,
whose works passe all fame,
Let all people praise
thy glorious name.
All people I say,
in every place:
Let them give thee praise,
and extoll thy grace.

6 So shalt thou then cause,
the earth fruite to beare,
Most plentifully.
and every where,
And God, even God,
on whom wee doe call,
His blessings shall give,
and prosper us all.

7 So when wee shall feele,
Gods blessings eachone,
And so of his grace,
there shall complaine none,
Then all the worlds ends,
and countries throughout
His marvelous power,
shall feare and redoubt.

PSALME LXVIII

LEt God arise and then his foes
will turne themselves to flight,
His enemies then will runne abrode,
and scatter out of sight,
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and winde blow smoake away
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay,
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily reioice,
They shall bee glad and merrie all,
and chearefull in their voice,

Singe

4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord
who rideth on the skie,
Extoll this name of Iah our God,
and him doe magnifie,

5 The ſame is hee that is aboue,
within his holy place:
That father is, of fatherles,
and iudge of widowes caſe,
6 Houſes he gives, and children both,
unto the comfortles,
Hee bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe,

7 when thou didſt march before thy folke,
th'Egyptians from among,
And broughtſt them through the wildernes,
which was both wide and leng,
8 The earth did quake the raine powrd down
heard were great claps of thunder
The Mount Sinai ſhooke in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave aſunder.

9 Thine heritage with droppes of raine,
aboundantly was waſht,
And if ſo bee it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht,
10 Thy choſen flocke doth there remaine,
thou haſt preparde that place,
And for the poore thou didſt provide,
of thine eſpeciall grace.

11 God will give women cauſes iuſt,
to magnifie his name,

when

When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit & fame
12 For puissant Kings for all their power
shal flee and take the foile,
And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to part the spoile.

13 And though yee were as blacke as pots,
your hew shall passe the dove,
Whose wings end feathers seeme to have,
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ov'r Kings both high and low,
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow,

15 Though Basshan bee a fruitefull hill,
and in height others passe.
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why bragge yee thus ye hils most high,
and leape for pride together:
This hill of Sion God doth loue,
and there wil dwell for ever.

Gods armie is two millions,
of warriours good and strong,
The Lord also in Sinai,
is present them among.
18 Thou didst O Lord ascend on high,
and captive led them all:
Who in times past thy chosen flock,
in prison kept and thrall.

Thou madst them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue that they might dwell,
within thy house divine.
19 Now praised bee the Lord for that,
hee powres on us such grace,
From day to day hee is my God,
of our health and solace.

20 Hee is the God, from whom alone,
salvation commeth plaine.
Hee is the God by whome wee scape,
all dangers death and paine.
21 This God will wound his enemies head,
and breake the hairie scalpe,
Of those that in their wickednes,
continually doe walke.

22 From Bashan will I bring said hee,
my people and my sheepe.
And all mine owne, as I have done,
from danger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feete in blood
of those that hate thy name,
And dogs shall have their tongues embrude,
with licking of the same,

24 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost deface,
And how thou goest as God & King,
into thine holy place.
25 The singers goe before with ioy,
the minstrels follow after.

And

And in the mids the damsels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations,
O Israel praise the Lord,
And Iaakobs whole posteritie,
give thanks with one accord,
27 Their chiefe was litle Beniamin,
but Iudah made their hoast,
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure.
The things that thou hast wrought in vs,
for euer to indure,
29 And in thy temple guists will wee,
give unto thee O Lord,
For thine unto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word,

30 Yea, and strange Kings to us subdude,
shall doe like in those dayes,
I meane to thee they shall present,
their gifts of laud and praise,
31 Hee shall destroy the speare-mens ranks,
their Calves and bulles of might,
And cause them tribute pay and dant,
all such as love to fight.

32 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring,
The Moores most blacke shall stretch their (hands
unto their Lord and King.

Therefore

33 Therefore the Kingdomes of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord,
Sing psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord,

34 Who though hee ride and ever hath,
aboue the heavens bright,
Yet by the feareſull thunderclaps
men may well know his n ight,
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie.
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend,
aboue the cloudie skie,

35 O God thine holynes and might,
is dread for evermore.
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed bee God therefore.

PSALME LXIX.

SAve mee O God and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt,
So nie my ſoule doe they procede,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſticke full deepe in filth and clay,
whereas I feele no ground,
I fall into ſuch floods I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile
my throat is hoarſe and dry,
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for helpe to God on hie.

4 My foes which seeke for to oppresse,
my soule with hate are led,
In number sure they are no lesse,
then haires are on my head,

Though for no cause they vexe mee sore,
they prosper and are glad,
They doe compell mee to restore,
the things I never had.

5 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell,
And all the sinne that I commit,
to thee is knowne full well,

6 O God of hoasts defend and stay,
all those that trust in thee,
Let no man doubt nor shrink away,
for ought that chaunceth mee.

7 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I doe beare this blame,
In spite of thee they would mee make,
to hide my face for shame,

8 My mothers sons, my brethren all
forsake mee on a row.
And as a stranger they mee call,
my face they will not know.

9 Vnto thy house such zeale I beare
that it doth pine mee much:
Their checks & taunts at thee to beare,
my verie heart doth grutch.

10 Though I doe fast my flesh to chast,
yea, if I weepe and mone,

Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon,
11 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in ſack cloath uſe to walke,
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they ieſt and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng,
that ſate within the gate
The drunkards likewiſe in their ſong,
of mee did talke and prate.
13 But thee the while O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee.
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend downe thine aide to mee.

14 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire,
from ſinking doe mee keepe,
From ſuch as mee purſue with ire,
and from the waters deepe.
15 Leſt with the waves I ſhould bee drown'd
and deepe ſhould mee devoure:
And that the pit ſhould mee confound,
and ſhut mee in her power.

16 O Lord of hoaſtes to mee give eare,
as thou art good and kinde,
And as thy mercie is moſt deare,
Lord have mee in thy minde.
17 And doe not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away.
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give eare I ſay.

18 O Lord unto my soule draw nie,
the same with aide repose,
Because of their great tyranny,
acquite mee from my foes.
19 that I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowst and thou canst tell,
For those that seeke and worke the same,
thou seest them all full well,

When they with brags doe breake mine hart
I seeke for helpe anone:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort mee not one,
20 But in my meat they gave mee gall,
too cruell for to thinke,
And gave mee in my thirst withall,
strong vineger to drinke.

21 Lord turne their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trappe them in the gin.
22 And let their eyes beedarke and blind,
that they may nothing see,
Bow downe their backs and doe them bind,
in thraldome for to bee.

23 Powre out thy wrath as hote as fire
that it on them may fall,
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.
24 As desert dry, their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell.

That

That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.

25 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore.
And if that thou doe wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.
26 Lord let them heape up miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have no part.

27 And daſh them cleane out of the booke,
of life, of hope, of truſt.
That for their names they never looke,
in number of the iuſt.
28 Though I, O Lord with woe and griefe,
haue beene full ſore oppreſt,
Thy helpe ſhall give mee ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall bee redreſt.

29 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong,
I will extoll the ſame alway,
with heartie thanks among.
30 Which is moſt pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath borne)
Then either oxe or calfe can bee
that hath both hoofe and horne.

31 When ſimple folke doe this behold,
it ſhall reioice them ſure:
All ye that feare the Lord, bee bold
your life for ay ſhall dure.

33 For why? the Lord of hoastes doth heare,
the poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
hee doth them not disdaine.

34 Wherefore the skye and earth below:
the sea with flood and streame,
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them,

35 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Iudahs cities build,
Much folke possession there shall have,
her streetes shall all bee filde,

36 Her servants seed shall keepe the same,
all ages out of minde.
And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSALME LXX.

MAke hast O God to set mee free,
For why? my foes are fiercely bent,
For helpe with speed I call to thee
O Lord make hast my foes prevent.

2 Confound them quite and put to shame,
That seeke my soule so furiously,
Let them bee turned backe with blame,
That wish mee harme but causes why.

3 Let them bee Lord as men forlorne,
And turned backe with shame indeed
Which cry, aha, aha, in scorne.
As though thou couldst not helpe at neede

4 But

4 But such as doe thy truth approve,
Let those bee glad and ioy in thee,
And such as thy salvation love,
Say thus, O God thou praised bee.

5 But now O God I still remaine,
In needynes, and great distresse:
Make haste, therefore mee to sustaine,
Delay not Lord but send redresse.

PSALME LXXI.

MY trust O Lord in thee,
I have put evermore,
Oh! let mee never take the foile,
nor shrinke for shame therefore.
2 But for thy iustice sake,
mee rescue and defend:
Incline thy gracious eare to mee,
and now some succour send,
3 Bee thou my rocke most sure
that ay I may bee bold,
Thou hast given charge to save mee sound,
and art my tower and hold,
4 O thou my God and Lord,
from wicked hands mee shield,
And from all cruell enemies rage,
which seeke to make mee yeeld.
6 For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I doe depend,
O Lord my God thou art my trust,
since I did childe-hood end,

6 Yea from my mothers wombe,
thou wast my stay and guide.
Thou tookst mee thence, therefore will I,
thee praise both time and tide,

7 As I amonster were,
full many fled mee fro,
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,
so that I dread no foe.

8 Likeas the gushing spring,
so shall my mouth burst out
Thy praises and magnificence,
forever the world about

9 And now reiect mee not,
when age creepes mee upon,
Nor yet forsake mee in this plonge,
when strength and force is gone,

10 For they have talkt of mee,
which seeke my utter shame,
And they which would bereave my life
devised hath the same,

11 Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away,
Pursue him hard and hold him fast,
for none him succour may.

12 Ah God some mercy show,
and bee not farre from mee.
My God make haste to helpe mee now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with shame,
kill them which would mee kill:
Let shame and slander bury them,
which would mee harme and ill,

14 The meane while patiently,
I will attend and waite,
Extolling evermore and more,
thy praises high and great,

15 And though thy sweet mercies,
in number passe my reach.
I dayly will thy righteousnes
and thy salvation teach.
16 I will remaine O Lord
in thy great strength and might,
I will record thy bountie great,
and bring it foorth to light.

17 My God thou hast mee taught,
even from my youth thy lawes:
And hitherto I have set foorth,
thy divine works and lawes:
18 Now Lord forsake mee not,
when head and haire is gray:
Thine arme till I have taught this age,
and ages all for ay.

19 As for thy justice Lord,
it is indeed most hie:
For thou hast done great things O God
and who is like to thee,
20 For thou hast made mee see,
full great trouble and griefe.
But when thou turndst, comfort I fek,
by life thou sendst relefe.
21 Mine honour and estate,
thou hast increased so,

That by thy loving face I feele,
my selfe conforted tho,
22 Therefore thy trueth will I,
on viols praise my Lord,
O holy one of Israel,
mine harpe shall eke accord:

23 My lippes shall sing for ioy,
when I shall tune thy praise,
Likewise my soule by thee redeemd,
the same shall doe alwayes.
24 Also my tongue shall speake,
thy mercies ever and ay,
For such as did procure my hurt,
shame hath brought to decay,

PSALME LXXII.

LOrd give thy iudgements to the King,
thercin instruct him well,
And with his sonne, that princely thing,
Lord let thy iustice dwell,
2 That hee may governe uprightly,
and rule the folke aright,
And so defend with equitie,
the poore, that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto their folke give peace,
And eke let little hils apply,
thy iustice to increase,
4 That hee may helpe the weake and poore,
with aide and make them strong.

And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that doe them wrong:

5 And then from age to age shall they,
regard and feare thy might,
So long as Sunne doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.

6 Lord make the King unto the iust,
like raine to fields new mowne,
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne,

7 The iust shall flourish in his time,
and all shall bee at peace,
Vntill the Moone shall leaue to prime,
waste, change, and to increase.

8 Hee shall bee Lord of sea and sand,
from shore to shore throughout.
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desert dwell
shall kneel to him full thicke,
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall licke.

10 The Lords of all the yles thereby,
great guifts to him shall bring,
The Kings of Sabe and Arabie,
give many costly thing.

11 All Kings shall seeke with one accord,
in his good grace to stand.
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.

12 For hee the needy sort doth save,
that unto him doe call,
And eke the simple folke that have,
no helpe of man at all.

13 Hee shall take pittie on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
Hee shall preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to reſt.

14 Hee shall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might.
And eke their blood shall bee indeed,
moſt precious in his sight,

15 But hee shall live, and they shall bring,
to him of Sabaes gold:
Hee shall be honoured as a King,
and dayly bee extold.

16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne shal beare such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long,

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruites thereof shall paſſe,
In plentie it shall farre exceed,
and spring as greene as graſſe.

18 For ever they shall praiſe his name,
while that the sunne is light,
And thinke them happie through the same,
all folke shall bleſſe his might,

19 Praiſe yee the Lord of hoaſtes and sing,
to Israels God eachone,
For hee doth every wondrous thing,
yea, Hee himselfe alone.

And bleſſed bee his holy name,
all times eternally,
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
amen, amen, ſay I.

PSALME LXXIII.

HOw ever it bee yet God is good,
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keepe,
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But I was almoſt off my feete,
and down-with ſo did ſlide:
That ere I wiſt full ſuddenly,
my ſteps were turnde aſide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudgde and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould have,
without turmoile or paine:
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite,
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſitie,
when other men bee ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part,
of plague or puniſhment,
6 Therefore preſumption doth imbrace,
their necks as doth a chaine,
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat,
their eyes oft times out start,
And as for worldly goods they have,
more then can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong.
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among,
9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme,
And prate they doe on worldly things,
no wight they doe esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turne backe,
to see their prosperous state.
And almost drinke the selfe same cuppe,
and follow the same rate.
11 How can it bee that God (say they)
should know and understand.
These worldly things sith wicked men,
bee Lords of sea and land.
12 For wee may see how wicked men,
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why doe I from wickednes,
my fantasie refraine:
And wash myne hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine:
And suffer scourges every day,
as subiect to all blame,

and

And every morning from my youth,
sustaine rebuke and shame,

15 And I had almost said as they,
mislyking mine estate,
But that I should thy children iudge,
as folke unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought mee how I might,
this matter understand,
But yet the labour was too great,
for mee to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly,
the end of all these men.

18 And namely how thou settest them,
upon a slipperie place,
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou doest them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroyde, dispatcht, consumde,
and dead so horribly.

20 Much like a dreame when on awakes,
so shall their wealth decay.
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppresst,
So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet nevertheles by my right hand.
thou holdst mee alwaies fast,
And with thy counsell doest mee guide,
to glory at the last.

24 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven aboue.
And in the earth there is no thing,
like thee that I can love,

25 My flesh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile mee never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

26 And loe all such as thee for sake,
thou shall destroy eachone,
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone,

27 Therefore wil I draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders will I tell.

PSALME LXXIV.

VVHy art thou Lord so long from us
in all these dangers deepe.
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne pasture sheepe.

2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have beene thine so long.
The which thou hast redeemd, and brought
from bondage sore and strong.

Have

Have minde therefore and thinke upon,
remember it full well.
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
3 Lift up thy foote, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface,
Which now at pleasure robbe and waste,
within thine holy place.
4 And in thy Congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
their banners splaide abroad,
5 As men with axes hew the trees,
that on the hils doe grow,
So shine the billes and swords of those,
within thy temple now.
6 The seeling sawde the carved bordes,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils, and swords,
they beate them downe at once.
7 Thine holy place with fierie flame,
to ground they have downe cast,
The house appointed to thy name,
defiled is and waste.
8 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand,
Then burnt they up in every part,
Gods houses through the land.
9 Yet thou no signe of helpe dost send,
our prophets all are gone,

To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

10 When wilt thou Lord once end this shame
and quaile thine enemies strong.
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy name,
and raile on thee so long?
11 Why doest thou draw thine hand abacke
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh, plucke it out and bee not slacke,
to give thy foes a rap.

12 O God thou art my King & Lord,
and evermore hast beene.
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath seene.
13 The seas that are so deepe & dead
thy might did make them drie.
And thou didst breake the serpents head,
that hee therein did die.

14 Yea thou didst breake the head so great,
of whales that are so fell.
And gav'st them to those folke to eat
that in the deserts dwell,
15 Thou madst a spring with streames to rise,
from rocks both hard and hie,
And eke thine hand hath made likewise,
deepe rivers to bee drie.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begunne.

Thou,

Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the light and eke the ſunne,
17 Thou doſt appoint the ends and coaſts,
of all the earth about,
Both ſummers heat, and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame,
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet,
to raile vpon thy name,
19 O let no cruell beaſt devoure,
the turtle that is true,
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land,
All ſad and darke, for-worne and old,
our realme as now doth ſtand.
21 Let not the ſimple goe away,
nor yet returne with ſhame,
But let the poore and needy ay,
give praiſe unto the ſame.

22 Riſe Lord, let be by thee maintaind,
the cauſe that is thine owne,
Remember how that thou blaſphemd,
art by the fooliſh one,
23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpiteſully.

O God laud and praiſe,
wee will give to thee,
Of us at all times,
thou ſhalt thanked bee.
Sith thy name is neare,
they will without doubt,
Thy works of great fame,
declare and ſhow out.

2 When I ſaith God,
a meete time ſhall ſee,
I will rightly iudge,
for though the earth bee,
With all that there dwell,
diſſolved and waſte
Her pillars ſhall I,
make ſtable and faſt.

3 I ſaid to thee fooles,
learne now to bee wiſe,
And to the perverſe,
let not your horne riſe,
Liſt not up I ſaid,
your hornes thus on hie,
Nor yet with ſtiffe necke,
ſpeake preſumptuouſlie.

4 For why high degree,
proceeds in no part,
From Eaſt, nor from Weſt,
nor yet from deſart,
But God is the iudge,
who only hath power,

To throw and caſt downe,
or raiſe up each houre,

5 For loe in his hand,
a cuppe now hath God,
Of ſtrong wine full mixt,
which hee powres abrode,
The wicked eachone,
the dregges of that cuppe,
Shall doubtles wring out,
and drinke them all up.

6 But I will declare,
and ſhew foorth alwayes.
And to Iaakobs God,
will ſing laud and praiſe,
The wicked mens hornes,
in twaine breake will I
But the iuſt mens ſhall
bee lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

IN Iurie land God is well knowne,
In Iſrael great is his name
Hee chuſe not Salem for his owne,
His tabernacle of great fame.
Therein to raiſe, and mount Sion,
To make his habitation,
And reſidence within the ſame.

2 There did hee breake the bow mens ſhafts,
Their fierie darts ſo ſwift of flight
Their ſhields, their ſwords, & all their crafts,

Of

Of warre when they were bown to fight,
4 More excellent and more mightie,
Art thou therefore then mountaines hie,
Of ravenous wolves void of all right,

5 The ſtout hearted were made a prey,
A ſudden ſleepe did them confound:
And all the ſtrong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they have not found,
6 At thy rebuke, O Iaakobs God,
Horſes with chariots over-trode,
As with dead ſleepe are caſt to ground.

7 Fearefull art thou O Lord our guide,
Yea, thou alone and who is hee,
That in thy preſence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled hee.
8 Thou makeſt men from heaven to heare,
Thy iudgements iuſt: the earth for feare,
Stilled with ſilence then wee ſee,

9 When thou O Lord beginſt to riſe,
Sentence to give as iudge of all,
And in the earth doſt enterpriſe,
To rid the humble out of thrall,
10 Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall bee thy praiſe, the remnant then
Of their furie thou bindſt withall,

11 Vow and performe your vowes therefore,
Vnto the Lord your God, all yee
That round about him dwell, adore
This fearefull One, with offrings free,
12 Who may cut off at his vintage.

The

The breath of princes in their rage,
To earthly Kings fearefull is hee:

PSALME LXXVII.

1 With my voice to God doe cry,
with heart and heartie cheare,
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and hee my sute doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I sought to God,
by night no rest I tooke,
But stretcht my hands to him abrode,
my soule comfort forsooke.
3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more,
I spoke, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore,
4 Thou heldst mine eyes such waies from rest
that I alwayes did wake,
With feare I was so sore oppresst,
my speach did mee forsake.
5 The dayes of old in minde I cast,
and oft did thinke upon,
The times and ages that are past,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to show,
And with my heart much talke I finde
my sprite doth search to know.
7 Will God said I, at once for all,
cast off his people thus,

So that hencefoorth no time hee ſhall,
bee friendly unto us,
8 What? is his goodnes cleane decayde,
for ever and a day.
Or is his promiſe now delayde,
and doth his trueth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifold:
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hote,
his mercie to withhold.
10 At laſt, I ſaid my weakenes is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt.
GODS mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when hee liſt.

11 I will regard and thinke upon,
the working of the Lord,
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what hee did deviſe,
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works O Lord are all upright,
and holy all abroad.
What one hath ſtrength to match the might,
of thee O Lord our God:
14 Thou art a God that doeſt foorth ſhow,
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doeſt make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

and

15 And thine owne folke thou didſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme,
The ſonnes of Iaakob that deſcend,
and Ioſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well.
And they for feare aſide did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thicke & black
did raine moſt plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
the ſhafts abroad did flee,
18 Thy thunder in the fire was heard,
the lightning from above,
With flaſhes great made men affeard
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the ſea doe lie,
thy pathes in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſtepseſpie,
nor know thy pathes to keepe.
20 Thou leadſt thy folke upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide.
By *Moyſes* and by *Aarons* hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSALME LXXVIII.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline
My mouth ſhall ſpeake ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.

2 Which wee our ſelves have heard & learnd
even of our fathers old,
And which for our inſtruction,
our fathers have us told:

3 Becauſe wee ſhould not keepe it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after,
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder,

4 To Iaakob hee cómmandement gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
unto their children give.

5 That they and their poſteritie,
that were not ſprung up tho.
Should have the knowledge of the Law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.

6 That they might have the better hope,
in God that is above,
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts and loue,

7 Not being as your fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.

8 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoile.
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foile.

9 For why they did not keepe with God,
the covenant that was made.

not

Nor yet would walke, nor lead their lives,
according to his trade,
10 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will.
And all his words most magnifick,
which hee declared still.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did hee himselfe disclose,
In Egypt land within the fielde,
that called is Thaneos.
12 Hee did divide and cut the sea.
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still,
as doth an heape of stones.

13 Hee led them secreet in a cloud,
by day when it was bright.
And all the night when darke it was,
with fire hee gave them light.
14 Hee brake the rocks in wildernes,
and gave the people drinke.
As plentifull as when the deepes,
doe flow up to the brinke.

15 Hee drew out rivers out of rockes.
that were both drie and hard.
Of such aboundance that no flood,
to them might bee comparde.
16 Yet for all this against the Lord,
their sinne they did increase,
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernes,

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meate,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unthankfullnes:
What? can this God prepare to us,
a feast in wildernes.

20 Behold hee strake the stonie rocks,
and floods foorth-with did flow,
But can hee now give to his folke,
both bread and flesh also.
21 When God heard this hee waxed wroth,
with Iaakob and his seed.
So did his indignation,
on Israel proceed

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that hee
Could alwayes helpe, and succour them,
in their necessitie.
23 Wherefore hee did command the clouds,
foorthwith they brake in sunder,
And raind downe Man for them to eate,
a foode of meekle wonder

24 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their request.
Hee bad the East winde blow away,
and brought in the south-west:
25 And rainde downe flesh as thicke as dust,
and fowles as thicke as sand.

which

Which hee did caſt amids the place,
where all their tents did ſtand,

26 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their filles
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and willes.
27 But as the meate was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell.
And ſlew the flowre of all the youth,
and choice of Iſraell.

28 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that hee wrought,
they would him not believe,
29 Their dayes therefore hee ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine.
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrour and with paine.

30 But ever when hee plagued them,
hee ſought them by and by:
Remembring how hee was their ſtrength,
their helpe and God moſt hie.
31 Though in their mouths they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord,
And with their tongues, & in their hearts,
diſſembled every word.

32 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade.
Nor yet to keepe or to performe,
the Covenant that was made.

38 Yet was hee ſtill ſo mereifull,
when they deſervde to die,
That hee forgave them their miſdeedes,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea many a time hee turnd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe,
And would not ſuffer all his whole,
diſpleaſure to ariſe.

39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde.
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
returne by his owne kinde:

40 How often-times in wildernes,
did they the Lord provoke,
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke,

41 Yet did they turne againe to ſinne,
and tempted God eft-ſoone.
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when hee,
Delivered them out of the hands,
of the fierce enemie.

43 Nor how hee wrought his miracles,
as they themſelves beheld,
In Egypt, and the wonders that,
hee did in Zoan field.

Nor how hee turned by his power
the water into blood.

That

That no man might receive his drinke,
at rivers nor at flood.
45 Nor how hee sent them swarmes of flees,
which did them sore annoy,
And fild their countrie full of frogges,
which did their land destroy.

46 Nor how hee did commit the fruites,
unto the Caterpiller,
And all the labour of their hands,
hee gave to the grasse-hopper:
47 With haile-stones he destroyed their vines
so that they were all lost,
And not so much as wilde figge-trees,
but hee consumde with frost,

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe,
the Lord their cattell smot,
And all their flocks and heards likewise,
with thunder bolts full hote:
49 Hee cast upon them in his ire,
and in his furie strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evill sprits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath hee made a way
and spared not the least,
But gave unto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beast,
51 Hee strake also the first botne all,
that up in Egypt came,
And all the chiefe of men and beasts,
within the tents of Ham.

51 But as for all his owne deare folke,
hee did preserve and keepe,
And caried them through wildernes,
even like a flocke of sheepe,
52 Without all feare both safe and sound,
hee brought them out of thrall,
Whereas their foes with rage of sea,
were over-whelmed all.

53 And brought them all into the coasts,
of his owne holy land,
Even to the mount which hee had got,
by his strong arme and hand,
54 And there cast out the heathen folke,
and did their land divide,
And in their tents hee set the Tribes,
of Israel to abide,

55 Yet for all this their God most high,
they stirrde and tempted still,
And would not keepe his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
56 But as their fathers turned backe,
even so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but sliptand start away.

57 And grieved him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire,
And with their idoles vehemently,
provoked him to ire,
58 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breast,

The

The naughtienes of Israel,
hee did so much detest,

59 Then hee forsooke the tabernacle,
of Silo where hee was,
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
60 Then suffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to stand,
And gave the honour of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.

61 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage.
The young men were devourde with fire,
maides had no mariage.
62 And with the sword the Priests also,
did perish ever each-one.
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone,

63 And when the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time,
Or like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine,
64 With Emraudes in the hinder parts,
hee strake his enemies all,
And put them then into a shame,
that was perpetuall.

65 Then hee the tent and tabernacle,
of Ioseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim
hee would in no wayes choose,

68 But chose the tribe of Iehudah,
whereas hee thought to dwell.
Yea even the noble mount Sion,
which hee did love so well,

69 Whereas hee did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure.
Like as the earth which hee hath made,
for ever to indure.

70 Then choose hee David him to serve,
his people for to keepe,
Whom hee tooke up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheepe.

71 As hee did follow the Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.

72 Then David with a fearefull heart,
his flocke and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed,

PSALME LXXIX.

O Lord the Gentiles doe invade,
thine heritage to spoile,
Ierusalem an heape is made,
thy temple they defoile.

2 The bodies of the saints most deare
abrode to birds they cast.
The flesh of such as doe thee feare,
the beasts devoure and waste.

Their

3 Their blood throughout Ieruſalem,
like water ſpilt they have,
So that their is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout,
The enemies at us ieſt and mocke,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou O Lord thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume.
And ſhew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to conſume.
6 Vpon theſe people powre the ſame,
which did thee never know,
All Realmes which call not on thy name,
conſume and overthrow,

7 For they have got the upper hand
and Iaakobs ſeed deſtroyde.
His habitation and his law,
they have left waſte and voide.
8 Beare not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pittie ſhow:
And aide us Lord in all aſſaults,
for wee are weake and low.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſinnes defaee
for honour of thy name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,

In thy reproch reioice and say,
where is their God become:

11 Require O Lord as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folke thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight,
12 Receive into thy sight in hast,
the clamours, griefe, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining yrons strong

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand,
13 The nations which have beene so bold,
as to blaspheme thy name,
Into their lappes with seven fold,
repay againe the same.

14 So wee thy folke and pasture sheepe,
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee like praise in store.

PSALME LXXX.

O Pastor of Israel,
like sheepe that doest lead,
The linage of Ioseph,
advert and take heed,
That sittest betweene,
the Cherubims bright,

Appeare now and ſhow
to us thy great might,

2 Before thy folke Ephraim,
Beniamin of old,
And the tribe of Manaſſes,
the flocke of thy fold.
Awake once up reare,
thy puiſſance moſt ſtrong,
And come ſave us Lord,
thou tarrieſt too long.

3 O great God Eternall,
our ſtrength and our ſtay,
Returne, and reſtore us,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on us,
thy countenance cleare,
So ſhall wee be ſafe,
and ſhrink for no feare.

O Lord God of armies,
thy folke to conſume,
How long at their prayers,
ſhall thine anger fume.
Thou feedſt them with bread,
of weeping and woe,
Teares largely to drinke,
thou gav'ſt them alſo.

5 Thou ſetſt us at hatred,
and ſtrife to ſuſtaine,
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that have ſeene.

And our foes right glad,
of our shame and wrong,
With taunting us mock,
themselves all among.

7 O Lord God of armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance cleare,
So shall wee be safe,
and shrink for no feare.

8 A vine out of Egypt,
thou broughtst with great cure
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
and plantedst it sure.
Thou cleansedst the ground,
and rootedst it so,
That all the whole land,
it fild to and fro,

9 With the shadow thereof,
the mountaines were clad,
And like the tall Cedars,
her branches did spread,
10 Her boughes to the sea,
farre foorth did she stretch,
And graffes to the flood,
Euphrates out reach,

11 Why hast thou broke downe then,
her hedges so faire:

Till all that passe by her,
have pluckt her full bare,
12 The Boare of the Wood,
hath digde up at will,
And beastes of the field,
their bellies doe fill.

13 O great God of Armies
our strength and our stay,
Returne wee beseech thee,
without more delay,
Consider from heaven,
and see this sore case,
And visite this vine,
which all men disgrace.

14 And visite the vine-yarde,
and fielde where it stood,
Which thy right hand planted,
when it was but roode.
And of the young budde,
some pittie Lord take,
Which thou for thy selfe,
most strong did once make,

15 Which now all downe beaten,
is burnt up with fire,
As people which perish,
at thy frowning ire.
16 But yet on that man,
let thine hand bee knowne,
Which by thy right hand,
thou chuse for thine owne.

PSALME LXXXI.

On the sonne of man (Lord)
thy might now declare,
For thy selfe so potent,
whom thou didst prepare,
18 Wee shal not turne backe,
from thee then no more.
Revive us, thy name,
so shall wee implore.

19 O Lord God of armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance cleare
So shall wee be safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

PSALME LXXXI.

TO God our strength most comfortable,
With merrie hearts sing and reioice,
To Iaakobs God most amiable.
Make melodie with cheerefull voice,
2 Goe take up the psalmes,
The timbrel with shalmes,
Bring foorth now let see,
The harpe full of pleasure,
With viole in measure,
That well can agree,

3 At our feast day as wee were wonted,
Let blow the trumpet merrily.

The

The first day of the month appointed,
Thus to bee kept solemnedly,
4 For as time hath served,
Israel observed,
This statute of old,
And this is the ordour,
Which their God to honour,
Iaakobs seed did hold.

5 Hee laid his law unto the linage
Of Ioseph, parting from the land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language
Vncouth, and strange to understand;
6 Then my force up-rearing,
From the burthens bearing.
His shoulders I tooke,
And eke the Task-master:
The pots and the platter,
His hands then forsooke.

7 Thou calledst, being brought at under,
And I did ridde thee from distresse,
Within the secreet of my thunder.
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse,
I did also prove thee,
My goodnes aboue thee,
When thou didst mistrust,
At Meribah chyding,
For waters providing,
To serve thee at lust.

8 Hearken my people I assure thee,
O Israel! if thou wouldst heare,

thou

9 Thou shuldst let no strange God allure thee
Nor other Gods worship or feare.
10 For I am the eternall,
Thy great God supernall.
Which from Egypts thrall,
Have brought thee so safely;
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I shall.

11 But yet my people whom I chused,
My voice they would not heare I say.
And Israel proudly refused,
On me their loving Lord to stay,
12 Therefore I did leave them,
Even as their hearts gave them,
To serve their ingine,
After lewd entisings,
Of their owne devisings,
So did they decline.

13 Oh! if my folke had not forsaken,
To hearken unto mee those dayes,
Oh if that Israel had taken,
Delite to walke in my true wayes
14 Then could I have reason
In little season,
Their foes to subdue,
And mine hand have turned,
Vpon such as spurned,
My saints to pursue.

15 The haters of the Lord should never,
But flatter him by force constraind;

and

And a moſt proſperous time for ever,
Should to my people have remainde,
If Thou ſhouldſt then have beene fed,
With moſt fineſt wheate bread,
Even at thine owne will,
And with the ſweete hony,
Of the rocke ſo ſtonie,
I would thee fulfill.

PSALME LXXII.

A Mid the preaſſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelfe did ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of trueth and right,
with iudges of the land,
2 How long ſaid hee, will yee proceed,
falſe iudgement to award?
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard,
3 Whereas of due yee ſhould defend,
the fatherleſſe and weake,
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iuſtly ſpeake,
4 If yee bee wiſe defend the cauſe,
of poore men in their right
And ridde the needy from the clawes,
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke.
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkenes walke,

For loe even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought,
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
as Gods to take you all,
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call,

7 But notwithstanding yee shall die,
as men and so decay,
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp Lord and let thy strength be knowne,
and iudge the world with might,
For why all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right

PSALM LXXXIIII.

GOD for thy grace,
thou keepe no more silence,
Cease not O God,
nor hold thy peace no more,

2 For loe thy foes,
with cruel violence
Confedered are,
and with an hideous roare,
In this their rage,
these rebels brag and shore,
And they that hate thee,
most maliciously,

against

Againſt thy might,
their heads have raiſde on hie.

3 For to oppreſſe,
thy people they pretend,
With ſubtile ſlight,
and move conſpiracie
For ſuch as on
thy ſecreet helpe depend,
4 Goe to ſaid they,
and let us utterly
This Nation,
roote out from memorie,
And of the name
of Iſraelites let never
Further bee made,
no mention for ever,

5 Conſpired are,
with cruell hearts and felt,
Thus againſt thee,
together in a band.
6 The Edomites,
that in their tents doe dwell,
And Iſmaelites,
ioyned with them to ſtand:
The Moabites,
upon the other hand,
With the proud race,
of Hagarens together,
Aſſembled are,
and wickedly confeder.

7 Geball,

7 Gebal, Ammon,
and Amaleck all three,
March foorth,
each one with his garison,
The Philistims,
formest they thinke to bee,
The indwellers,
of Tyre with them are bown,
8 Ashur also,
is their companion
With the children,
of Lot, to bee arrayed.
In their support,
his banner is displayed.

9 Doe thou to them,
as thou didst to the host,
Of Madian,
Iabin and Sisera.
At Kishon flood,
10 In Endor lives they lost,
to dung the land,
whereas their bodies lay.
11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmuna,
So make thou them,
even their most mightie Princes,
And all the chiefe
rulers of their provinces:
12 Which said let us,
inherite as our owne,

Gods mansions.
13 My God make them to be,
Like rolling wheeles,
or as the stubble, blowne
Before the winde,

14 As fire the woodes wee see,
Doth burne and flame
devoure on mountaines hie
The hather croppe,
15 So let thy tempest chase them,
And thy whirle winde,
with terrour so deface them,
16 Their faces Lord
with shamfulnes fulfill,
That they may seeke,
thy name in minde to print,

17 Confounded let
them bee, and ever still
Vexed with woe,
yea, make them shamde and shent,
And let them know,
that thou art permanent,
That Iehovah,
thy name alone pertaineth,
To thee over all,
the earth whose glory reigneth

PSALME LXXXIV

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place.
O Lord of hostes to mee,

The

The Tabernacle of thy grace,
how pleasant Lord they bee.
3 My soule doth long full sore to goe,
into thy Courts abroad:
My heart doth ioy, my flesh also,
in thee the living GOD.

3 The sparrowes finde a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wrong,
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keepe her young:
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing.
O LORD of Hostes, thou art I say,
my GOD and ekemy King.

5 Oh! they bee blessed that may dwell,
within thine house alwayes.
For they all times thy factes doe tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happie sure likewise are they
whose strength and stay thou art:
Which to thine house doe minde the way,
and seeke it with their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
they digge up fountaines still.
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doest fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk ful fast
no faintnesse there shall bee:
And so the GOD of gods at last,
in Sion they doe see.

9 O LORD, of Hoastes to mee give heede,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eare proceed,
O Iaacobs GOD I say.
10 O LORD our shield, of thy good grace,
regard, and so draw neare,
Regard I say, behold the face,
of thine anoynted deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day,
is better to abide,
Than otherwhere to keepe and stay,
a thousand dayes beside.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the house of GOD,
Than in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord our light and shield,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall bee with-held,
from them that purely live.
14 O LORD of Hoastes that man is blest,
and happie sure is hee,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

O LORD thou lovedst hast thy land,
And brought forth Iacob with thy hand
Who was in thraldome straite:
2 Thy peoples sins so great and huge,

Thou

Thou coveredst haſt, and did not iudge,
Thy mercies are ſo great.

3 Thine anger then and wrath ſo great
Thou didſt remit, aud haſt forgot,
Such was thy tender love,
4 O turne us then God of our ſtrength,
Releaſe thine ire, and now at length
Let our diſtreſſe thee move,

5 Wilt thou bee angry Lord for ay,
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath I ſay,
And that from age to age,
6 Wilt thou not turne usup to raiſe,
That wee thy people may thee praiſe,
And that with great courage,

7 Thy mercie Lord to ſhew vouchſafe,
That thy ſalvation wee may have,
But hearken now I will,
8 And heare what God himſelfe did ſay,
Who peace before his ſaints did lay,
Leſt they ſhould turne to ill.

9 Now certainely his health is neare,
To ſuch as doe indeed him feare,
And bleſſeth ſtill our land,
10 Loe truth and mercie both doth meete,
His righteouſnes and peace doe greete.
And both ioyne hand in hand,

11 For trueth ſhal from the earth budde out
From heaven righteouſnes no doubt,
Yea God ſhall give good ſtore,
So that our land ſhall give increaſe,

And righteousnes towards him preaſe,
Who ſhall ſtill march before,

PSALME LXXXVI

LOrd bow thine eares to my requeſt,
and heare mee by and by,
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weake am I.

2 Preſerve my my ſoule, becauſe my wayes,
and doings holy bee,
And ſave thy ſervant Lord I pray,
that puts his truſt in thee,

3 Thy mercy Lord on mee expreſſe,
defend mee eke withall,
For through the day I doe not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort O Lord thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pinde,
For unto thee Lord I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and minde,

5 For thou art good and bountifull
thy gifts of grace are free,
And eke thy mercie plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord likewiſe when I doe pray,
regard and give an eare,
Marke well the words that I doe ſay,
and all my prayers heare,

7 In time when trouble doth mee move,
to thee doe I complaine,

For

For why? I know and well doe prove,
thou answeredst mee againe.
8 Amongst the gods O Lord is none,
with thee to bee compard,
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like can not bee heard.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame:
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power Lord is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art GOD alone.

11 O teach mee LORD thy way and I
shall in thy trueth proceed!
O ioyne mine heart to thee so nie,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my GOD will I give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord,
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie shewd to mee,
is great and doth excell.
Thou settest my soule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O LORD the proud against mee rise,
and heapes of men of might,
They seeke my soule, and in no wise,
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou

15 Thou LORD art mercifull and meeke,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy trueth no measure hath.
16 O turne to me, and mercie grant
thy strength to mee apply,
O helpe and save thine owne servant,
thine hand-maids sonne am I!
17 On mee some signe of succour show,
that all my foes may see,
And bee ashamd because (LORD) thou
didst helpe and succour mee.

PSALME LXXXVII.

THat Citie shall full well endure,
her ground worke still doth stay,
Vpon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 GOD loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide,
Hee loves them more than all the rest,
of Iaacobs tents beside:
3 Full glorious things reported bee,
in Sion and abroad,
Great things I say, are said of thee,
thou Cittie of our GOD.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name,

5 Loe,

5 Loe Paleſtina and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe.
A people old full long agoe,
were borne, and there did riſe,
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abrode,
that diverſe men of fame,
Have there ſprung up and the high God,
have founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their recordes, to them it ſhall,
through Gods deviſe appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there:
8 The minſtrels all with ſuch as ſings,
ſhall praiſe the Lord with glee.
For of delight my pleaſant ſprings,
are compaſt all in thee,

PSALME LXXXVIII

O God of my ſalvation,
I day and night before thee fall,
Oh let my ſupplication,
Of thee be heard when I doe call,
2 For evils doe my ſoule ſo fill,
My life neare to the grave is throwne,
With ſuch as fall the pit intill
I numbred am and ſtrength have none,

3 Amongſt the dead a man moſt free,
As one in grave already ſlaine,
Whom thou eſteemſt no more to bee,
But quite cut of as one moſt vaine,

6 In depth profound thou haſt mee caſt
Where in the dark full deep I lye,
Thy wrath ſo laide on mee thou haſt,
That overcome, with griefe I cry.

7 Such as mee knew thou haſt drawne back
Whoſe love is turned to great hate,
I am ſhut up, and helpe I lacke,
For to redreſſe my dreadfull ſtate,
My viſage doth my griefe declare.
To thee I cry Lord day by day,
Mine hands to thee I ſtretcht with care,
But yet can have no reſt, nor ſtay,

8 Wilt thou ſhow wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men riſe to praiſe thy name?
Shall in the grave thy love be ſpred?
With faithfulnes may death well frame?
9 Thy wondrous works for to repeate,
Shall they in darknes then be knowne?
Or ſhall thy righteouſnes ſo great,
In a forgetful land be ſhowne?

10 To thee O Lord long have I cryde
And earely ſhall I come to pray,
Why doſt thou ſtay my ſoule to ſave
And turne thy face from mee away?
11 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt,
Thy wrath I feele at every breath
Thy feare almoſt hath worne mee out,

12 Like water they mee cloſed round,
Becauſe I ſhould not from them ſlide:

18 My lovers hearts thou hast up bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide,

PSALME LXXXIX.

TO sing the mercies of the LORD,
my tongue shall never spare,
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy trueth I will declare.
2 For I have said thy mercies shall,
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doest the Heavens stay,
thy trueth appeareth plaine.
3 To mine Elect (said God) I made
a covenant and beheest,
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest,
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast,
And stil up-hold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last,
5 The heavens shew with ioy and mirth,
thy wondrous works O Lord,
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and trueth record,
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clowds abrode.
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in assemblie of his saints,
is greatly to be dread,

And over all that dwell about,
in terror to bee had,
Lord God of hostes in all the world
whose strength is like to thee,
On every side most mightie Lord,
thy trueth is seene to bee:

8 The raging sea by thine advise,
thou rulest at thy will,
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou makst them calme and still.
9 As a man slaine, so Egypt land,
hast thou subdude O Lord:
Thy foes with mighty arme and hand,
thou scattered hast abroad.

10 The heavens are thine, and still have bene
likewise the earth and land,
The world with all that therein is,
thou formedst with thine hand.
11 Both North and South, thou Lord alone,
thy selfe didst make and frame,
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
reioice and praise thy name,

12 Thine arme is strong, and full of power,
all might therein doth lye,
The strength of thy right hand each houre,
thou listest up on hie.
13 In righteousnes and equitie,
thou hast thy seat and place,
Mercie and trueth are still with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 Thoſe folke are bleſt that know aright,
to ioy in thee O GOD,
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walke full ſafe abroad,
16 Lord in thy name reioyce they ſhall,
and that from day to day,
And in thy righteouſnes withall,
exalt themſelves alway.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aide,
in thee alone doth lye:
Thy goodnes eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring,
The holy one of Iſrael,
hee is our God and King.

19 Thy will unto thy ſaints ſometimes,
in viſions thou didſt ſhow,
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know.
A man of might have I erect,
your King and guide to bee.
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folke to mee.

20 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out.
And with mine holy oyle anoynt
him King of all the rout,
21 Therefore mine hand is readie ſtill,
with him for to remaine.

And with mine arme alſo will I,
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

22 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure,
Nor yet the ſonnes of wickednes,
of him ſhall have no power,

23 His foes likewiſe will I deſtroy,
before his face in ſight,
And thoſe that hate him plague will I,
and ſtrike them with my might,

24 My trueth and mercie ekewithall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lye,
And in my name his horne eke ſhall,
bee lifted up on hie.

25 His kingdome I will ſet to bee
upon the ſea and land,
And eke the running floodes ſhall hee,
embrace with his right hand,

26 Hee ſhall depend with all his heart
on mee and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay,

27 As my firſt-borne I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings,
His might and honour I ſhall make,
above all worldly Kings,

28 My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,
for ever to indure,
My faithfull covenant I will,
to him keepe firme and ſure,

29 And eke his seede will I sustaine,
for aye both sure and fast.
So that his throne shall still remaine,
while that the Heavens doe last.

30 If that his sonnes forsake thy law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my iudgements have none aw,
nor will not them observe.

31 Or if they doe not use aright,
my statutes to them made:
And set all my Commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade.

32 Then with the rod I will begin,
their doings to amend.
And so with scourging for their sinne,
when that they doe offend,

33 My mercie yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take them fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my trueth forgoe.

34 But sure my Covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lippes have told,
shall alter, or bee broke.

35 Once swore I by mine holynesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keepe promise,
and to his seed for ay.

36 His seed for evermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:

As doth the ſunne, it ſhall remaine,
for ever in my ſight:
37 And as the Moone within the skie,
for ever ſtandeth faſt.
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his Kingdome laſt.

38 But now, O LORD, thou doeſt reiect,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea thou art wroth with thine Elect,
thine owne anoynted deare.
39 The Covenant with thy ſervant, lo,
LORD thou haſt quyteun lone:
And downe upon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

40 Thou haſt his hedge plucktup with might
thou didſt his walles confound,
His bul-warks thou haſt beat down right,
and brought them to the ground,
41 That hee is ſore deſtroyde and torne,
of commers by throughout
And ſo is made a mocke and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy,
And all his foes which him devoure,
loe, thou haſt made to ioy.
43 His ſword thou haſt made dull and blunt,
ſo that hee may not ſtand
Before his foes, as hee was wont,
nor have the upper-hand,

44 His glory thou hast made to wast,
his throne, his ioy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrowne, and cast
full low upon the earth.
45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short,
his youth and lustie dayes,
And raisde of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

How long away from mee O LORD,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne.
46 O call to minde remember then,
my time consumeth fast,
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waste?

47 What man is hee, that liveth here,
and death shall never see,
Or from the hands of hell his soule,
shall hee deliver free?
48 Where is O LORD thine old goodnesse
so oft declarde beforne,
Which by thy trueth and uprightnes,
to David thou hast sworne?

49 The great rebukes to minde LORD call,
that on thy servant lye,
The taylings of the people all,
beare in my breast doe I,
50 For why? O LORD, behold my foes,
blasphemed have thy Name,

In that their steps whom thou hast chuse,
and oynted, they defame,
51 All praise to thee, O Lord of hostes,
both now and eke for ay,
Through skie, and earth in all the coasts,
amen, amen, I say.

PSALME XC.

O LORD, thou hast beene our refuge,
and kept us safe and sound,
From age to age as witnes can,
all wee which true it found,
2 Before the mountaines were foorth brought,
ere thou the earth did frame,
Thou was our great eternall GOD,
and still shall be the same.

3 Thou didst vaine man strike downe to dust,
though hee bee in his flower,
Againe thou sayest, yee Adams sonnes,
retnrne to shew your power.
4 For what is it, a thousand yeeres
to count them in thy sight,
But as a day which last is past,
and as a watch by night,

5 They are so soone as thou doest storme,
even like a sleepe or shade,
Or like the grasse, which as wee know,
benmes away doth fade.
6 With pleasant dewes in breake of day,
it groweth up full greene.

By night cut downe it withereth, as
no beautie can bee seene:

7 O LORD how sore doe wee consume,
in this thy wrath so hote?
Wee feare thy furie bee so fierce,
that death shall bee our lot,
8 Thou hast so marked our misdeeds,
that they are in thy minde:
Our secreet sinnes are in thy sight,
as though none grace should finde:

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes consume foorthwith:
Then end our yeares as thoughts most vaine,
which have in them no pith.
10 The dayes of man wee finde to bee,
of yeares ten and threescore;
And if that some by nature strong
attaine to live ten more,

Yet is their strength (bragge what they list)
but labour, griefe, and care.
And passeth hence to haste their end,
ere they themselves beware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power,
of this thy wrath so great?
All such as truely doth thee know,
thy plagues when thou doest threat.

12 Teach us therefore to count our dayes,
that wee our hearts may bend
To learne thy wisdome, and thy trueth,
for that should bee our end.

13 Turne

13 Turne yet againe, O LORD, how long
wilt thou bee angrie ſtill?
Bee mercifull unto thy flock,
and grant them thy good will.

14 Oh fill us with thy mercies great,
in the ſweet morning ſpring.
So wee reioyce ſhall all our dayes,
and eke bee glad and ſing.

15 Declare eftſoone ſome ſigne of love,
thy ſcourges to aſſwage:
And for the yeares of our diſtreſſe,
ſuſtaining ſuch great plagues,

16 Shew foorth thy mercie thine own workes,
unto thy ſervants deare:
And let thy glorie to their ſeed,
for evermore appeare.

17 And let the beautie of the LORD,
upon us ſtill remaine:
LORD proſper thou our handy-worke,
and ſtill the ſame maintaine.

PSALME XCI.

WHoſo with full intent and mind,
In God moſt high himſelf doth ſtay
His mighty power that man ſhall finde,
A ſure defence to bee alway,

2 And now ſay to the LORD will I,
O thou my hope and fort moſt ſure,
Hee is my GOD, thus will I cry:
My truſt in him ſhall ſtill endure.

3 Hee ſurely will thee freely ſet,
Farre from the craftie hunters ſnare;
So that thou needſt not feare his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.
4 Vnder his wings hee will thee hide,
And there thee keepe full well ſhall hee,
Thee to defend on either ſide,
His trueth ſhall ſtill thy buckler bee.
5 Thou ſhall not need to bee diſmaid
For any feare to come by night,
Nor of the arrow bee affraide,
That foorth is ſhot when it is light,
6 Nor yet the peſtilence to feare,
Which in the dark doth much annoy,
Nor of the plague at noone day cleare,
Which doth full oft great heapes deſtroy,
7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
And at thy right hand thouſands ten,
But unto thee none hurt at all,
Shall once ſo much as touch thee then.
8 Thine eye ſhall certainely behold,
What recompence the wicked have,
For that the Lord as thy ſtrong hold
Thou haſt him made thy ſoule to ſave.
9 There ſhall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch:
For hee his Angels foorth doth ſend,
And gives them charge to keepe all ſuch,
10 So warely ſhall they thee defend,
That harme, thou ſhalt be ſure of none,

Nor

Nor yet ſo much as once, offend,
Or daſh thy foote againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou ſhalt upon the Lyons tread
The Dragon, and the aſpe alſo.
They ſhall of thee be ſtill in dread.
Thou ſhalt upon them walk and goe,
12 For loe the Lord himſelfe hath ſworn,
Becauſe (ſaid God) hee knew my name,
I ſurely will exalt his horne,
And ſuch confound as ſeeke his ſhame.

13 On mee hee ſhall call in his need,
And I will heare him out of doubt.
His troubles end will I with ſpeed,
And will him glorifie throughout.
16 Of yeares hee ſhall have his deſire,
That hee the ſame full well may ſpend.
My ſaving health and love intire,
To doe him good, ſhall have none end.

PSALME XCII

A Thing both good and meete truely,
it is to laude the Lord.
And to thy name O Lord moſt high,
to ſing in one accord,
To ſhew the kindnes of our Lord,
betime ere day be light,
And eke declare his trueth abroade,
when it doth draw to night.

2 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtrument,
on lute and and harpe ſo ſweet,

With

With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meete.
4 For thou hast made mee to reioyce,
in things so wrought by thee,
And I have ioy in heart and voyce,
thy handie-workes to see.

5 O LORD how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes so stout:
So deepely are thy counsels set,
that none can trye them out.
6 The man unwise that doth not know,
how this is brought to passe,
Nor yet the idiot foole also,
doth understand this case,

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse doe spring full fast:
They when thy flourish in their ill,
for ay shall be made waste.
8 But thou art mightie LORD most hie,
yea thou doest reigne therefore?
In everie time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O LORD, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that worke iniquitie,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like th' Vnicorne this while,
shall lift mine horne on hie,
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against mee rise,
mine eares shall heare the same.
12 The iust shall flourish up on hie,
as Date-trees bud and blow.
And as the Cedars multiplie,
in Libanus that grow.

15 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our GOD.
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abrod.
14 And in their age much fruite shall bring,
both fat and well beseene:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughes and branches greene.

15 To shew that GOD is good and iust,
and upright in his will:
Hee is my Rocke, my Hope, and Trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII.

THE LORD as King aloft doth reigne,
in glory goodly dight:
And hee to shew his strength and maine,
hath gird himselfe with might.
2 The LORD likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:

No

No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before.
Beyond all time that can bee thought,
thou haſt beene evermore,

4 The floods O Lord, the floods doe riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe,
The floods I ſay did interpriſe,
and lifted up their voice,

5 Yea though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas doe rage and ſwell,
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for hee on earth doth dwell.

6 And looke what promiſe hee doth make,
his houſ-hold to defend,
For iuſt and true, they ſhall it take,
all times withouten end,

PSALME XCIV.

O LORD, ſince vengeance doth to thee
and to none elſe belong,
Now ſhew thy ſelfe O Lord our God,
with ſpeed revenge our wrong,

2 Ariſe thou great iudge of the world,
and have at length regard,
That as the proud deſerve and doe,
thou wilt them ſo reward.

3 O Lord how long ſhall wicked men,
triumph thy flock to ſlay,

Yea Lord, how long, for they ttiumph,
as though who now but they,
4 How long shall wicked doers speake,
their great disdaine wee see,
Whose boasting pride doth seeme to threat,
no speach but theirs to bee.

5 O Lord they smite thy people downe
not sparing young nor old,
Thine heritage they so torment,
as strange is to behold.
6 The widow and the stranger both,
they murther cruelly,
The fatherles they put to death,
and cause they know nor why.

7 And yet say they, tush, tush the Lord,
will not behold this deede.
Nor yet will Iaakobs God regard,
the things by us decreed.
8 But now take heed yee fooles unwise
among the folke that dwell.
Yea, fooles I say when will ye weigh,
or understand this well.

9 Hee that the eare did plant and place,
shall hee be slow to heare?
Or hee that made the eye to see,
shall hee not see most cleare?
10 Or hee that plagude the heathen folk,
and knowledg teacheth men,
To nutture such as went astray,
shall hee not punish then?

11 The Lord our God, who man did frame,
his very thoughts doth know,
And that they are both vile and vaine,
to him is knowne also,
12 But blessed is the man O Lord,
whom thou dost bring in awe,
And teachest him by this thy rodde,
to love and feare thy law.

13 That thou may give him rest and ease,
in time of troubles great
When that the pit is digged up,
th'ungodly for to eate.
14 Surely the Lord will never faile,
his people which him love,
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
which hee doth still approve.

15 For iudgement now with trueth shall ioyn,
that iustice may be free.
And such as bee upright in heart,
thereof full glad shall bee.
16 Who now will up and rise with mee,
against this wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill
on my part stout will stand?

17 If that the Lord had not me helpt,
doubtles it had beene done,
To wit my soule in silence brought,
and so my foes had wonne.
18 But though my foote did swiftly slide,
yet when I did it tell.

Thy mercy Lord so held mee up,
that I therewith not fell.

19 For in the heapes of sorrows sharpe,
that did mine heart oppresse,
Thy mercies were to mee so great,
they did my soule refresh.

20 Wilt thou vaine man have ought to doe,
with that most wicked chaire,
Which forgeth mischiefe as a law,
without remorse or feare.

21 Against the soules of godly men,
they all with speed convent,
And so condemne the guiltles blood,
of the poore innocent,

22 But yet the Lord is my refuge
in all these dangers deepe,
And God the rock is of mine hope,
who doth mee alwayes keepe.

23 Hee will reward their wickednes,
and in his wrath them kill.
Yea them destroy shall God our Lord,
for hee both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord,
In him our rocke of health reioice,
let us with one accord,
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise.

In

In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us bee glad alwayes.

3 For why? the LORD hee is no doubt,
a great and mightie GOD,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abrode.

4 The secrects of the earth so deepe,
and corners of the land.
The toppes of hilles that are so steepe,
hee hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for hee the same hath wrought,
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bow, and praise the LORD,
before him let us fall,
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? hee is the LORD our GOD,
for us hee doth provide:
Wee are his flocke, hee doth us feede,
his sheepe, and hee our guide:
8 To day if yee his voyce will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As yee with grudging many a yeare,
provok't mee in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted mee,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous workes when they did see,
yet still they did mee move,

10 Twise twentie yeares they did mee grieve,
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart and not believe,
they have not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath,
was kindled in my breſt.
That they should never trade the path,
to enter in my reſt.

PSALME XCVI.

SIng yee with praise unto the LORD,
new songs of ioy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth,

2 Yea sing unto the LORD I say,
praise yee his holy Name:
Declare and show from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Amongst the Heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders doe not spare,
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the LORD is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And hee is to bee dread of right,
above all gods I say.

5 For all the Heathen gods abrode,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our GOD hee is the LORD,
that hath the Heavens made.

6 All praiſe and honour eke doe dwell,
for ay before his face,
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place,

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
yee people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord,
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his name.
And eke unto his courts doe goe,
with gifts unto the ſame.

9 Fall downe and worſhip yee the Lord,
within his temple bright.
Let all the people of the world,
bee fearefull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world bee not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne above,
Yea, hee hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it ſhall never move.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might,
To iudge the nations every one,
with equitie and right.
11 Yea heavens therefore with ioy begin,
and let the earth reioice.
Thou ſea and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noiſe,

12 The field ſhall ioy, and every thing,
that ſpringeth of the earth:

The

The wood and every tree ſhall ſing,
with gladnes and with mirth,
13 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
For he ſhall come to iudge the world,
with equitie and right.

PSALME XCVII.

THE Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth,
may ioy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Yles with ioyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both clouds and darknes eke doe ſwell,
and round about him beate.
Yea, right and iuſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

Yea, fire and heate, at once ſhall run,
and goe before his face.
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in every place,
3 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare,
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

4 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord,
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
5 The Heavens eke declare and ſhow,
his iuſtice foorth abrode,

that

That all the world may see and know,
the glorie of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
as worship idoles vaine,
And eke to those that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine,
For all the idoles of the world
which they as Gods doe call
Shal feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him shall fall.

8 With ioy did Sion heare this thing,
and Iudah did reioyce,
And at thy iudgements they did sing,
and made a pleasant noise
9 But thou O Lord are set on high,
in all the earth abroad,
And art exalted wondrously,
above each other god;

10 All yee that love the Lord doe this,
hate all things that are ill,
For hee doth keep the soules of his
from such as would them spill,
11 And light doth spring up to the iust,
with pleasure for his part
Great ioy with gladnes, mirth and lust:
to them of upright heart.

12 Yee righteous in the Lord reioice,
his holynes proclaime,
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice
and mindefull of the same.

O Sing yee now unto the LORD,
a new and pleasant song,
For hee hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and strong.
With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devoure,
And get himselfe the victory,
with his owne arme and power,

2 The Lord doth make the people know,
his saving health and might,
The Lord doth eke his iustice show,
in all the heathens sight,
His grace and trueth to Israel,
in minde he doth record.
That all the earth hath seene right well,
the goodnes of the Lord.

3 Bee glad in him with ioyfull voice,
all people of the earth.
Give thankes to God sing and reioyce,
to him with ioy and mirth,
4 Vpon the Harpe unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes,
Reioice before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with shalmes.

6 Yea let the sea, with all therein,
with ioy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell,
And let the floods reioyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace,

And eke the mountaines and the hilles,
before the LORD his face.

9 For hee shall come to iudge and try,
the world and every wight.
And rule the people mightily,
with iustice and with right.

PSALME XCIX.

THE LORD doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full sore.
Yea, hee on Cherubim doth sit,
though all the world would roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and worthrous great:
Above all folke hee doth excell,
and hee aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mightie Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love iudgement and right,
Thou rightly rulest everie thing,
in Iaakob through thy might,

5 To praise the LORD our GOD devise,
all honour him accord:
Before his foote-stoole fall likewise,
hee is the holy LORD,
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call.

When

When they did pray, hee heard them well;
and gave them anſwere all.

7 Within the clowd to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keepe ſuch lawes as hee did make,
and poynted them untill.
8 O LORD our GOD thou didſt them heare
to thee when they did ſeeke.
Thy mercie did on them appeare,
though thou their ſinnes didſt wreake,

7 Give laud and praiſe to God our Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtil.

PSALME C.

ALL people that on earth doe dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearefull voyce.
2 Him ſerve with feare, his praiſe foorth-tell,
Come yee before him and reioyce.

3 The Lord yee know is God indeed,
Without our aide hee did us make,
Wee are his flocke, hee doth us guide,
And for his ſheepe hee doth us take.

4 Oh, enter then his gates with praiſe,
Approach with ioy his courts unto,
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
For it is ſeemely ſo to doe.

5 For why the Lord our God is good,
His mercie is for ever ſure,

His trueth at all times firmely stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALME CI.

OF mercy and of iudgement both,
O Lord my song shall bee,
And it so oft as I doe sing,
shall bee O Lord to thee,
2 I will my wayes with wisedome guide
til thou my state erect,
And walke uprightly in mine house,
as one of thine elect,
3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the same refraine.
I hate the sinnes of faithlesse folke,
no such I will maintaine,
4 The froward heart may take his leave,
such shall not with mee dwell,
As for the proud and wicked man
I will with force expell,
5 Who so his neighbour doth back-bite,
that man will I destroy.
And who so hath a proud high looke,
I will the same annoy,
6 For such as lead a godly life,
and wickednes forsake,
Will I defend, and more then that,
my servants will them make,
7 Who so is bent to use deceit
mine house is not for such,

The lyer may I not behold,
his lyes I hate so much,
8 Th'ungodly soone I will destroy,
which dwell the land about,
And from the cittie of the Lord,
all wicked men roote out,

PSALME CII.

LORD to my humble sute give eare,
And let my cry fore thee appeare.
2 Hide not thy face this troublous time,
But when I call, thine eares incline,
3 Make haste to heare mee Lord I pray,
For like as smoak consumes away,
So are my dayes heere on this earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth,
4 Like the mowne grasse withered and dry,
Such is mine heart because that I,
Through griefe my bread forgot to eat,
For through my voice of gromngs great
My bones unto my skinne doe sticke,
6 Yea I the Pelicane am like,
Which doth in wildernes abide,
And like the owle of desetts wide,
7 As on the house toppe all alone,
The sparrow doth her selfe bemone.
Even so I watch throughout the night
For dayly loe my foes mee spight,
And they that thus doe rage and scorne,
With one consent my death have sworne.

9 I aſhes ate as bread through woe,
And blent my cup with teares alſo.
10 This LORD mee hapneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath as hote as fire,
For thou in high eſtate mee plac't,
And downe to duſt againe haſt caſt.
11 My dayes are like the fading ſhade.
I like the withered graſſe am made,
12 But LORD thou ſtill abideſt ſure,
Thy memorie for ay doth dure.
13 Thou wilt ariſe from Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her untill,
For loe, the time, the time I ſay,
Of mercie LORD is come this day.
14 For in her ſtones thy ſervants luſt,
And pittie take upon her duſt.
15 So ſhall the heathen feare thy Name,
And earthly Kings thy glorious fame.
16 What time the LORD ſhall Sion reare,
And in his glorie ſhall appeare.
17 And to the deſolate him bend,
Deſpiſing not their ſute t'attend,
18 This ſhall be written for the race,
That after ſhall ſucceed in place,
Yea, people yet uncreated,
The Lords renowne abrode ſhall ſpread.
19 For from his holy temple hie,
The LORD our GOD hath caſt his eye.
From Heaven the earth behold did he,
20 The priſoners to heare and ſee,

and

And set the damned free from care.
21 That they in Sion may declare,
This holy Name of GOD alwayes,
And in Ierusalem his praise.

22 When to conveene the folke accord,
And Kingdomes all to serve the LORD,
23 My strength hee bated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes.
24 Wherfore I said, my GOD most hie,
In midst my life let mee not die:
Thy yeares eternally endure,
From age to age abiding sure.

25 Thou in times past the earth didst ground
Thine handie-worke the Heavens are found.
26 They perish shall, thou standing still,
They shall waxe old as garments will.
Thou changing them, they shall so bide.
27 But thou art one whose yeares not slide,
28 Thy servants sonnes for ay shall last,
And in thy sight their seed stand fast.

PSALME CIII.

MY Soule give laud unto the LORD,
my spirit shall doe the same,
And all the secreets of myne heart,
praise yee his holy Name.
2 Give thankes to GOD for all his gifts,
shew not thy selfe unkind.
And suffer not his benefites,
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restorde againe,
For all thy weake and fraile disease,
and healed thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flie,
His mercie and compassion both,
hee did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth,
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renu'th.
6 The Lord with iustice doth repay,
all such as bee oppresst:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his Commandements,
to Moses hee did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The LORD is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners doe him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 Hee chids not us continually,
though wee bee full of strife.
Nor keepes our faults in memorie,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins,
the LORD doth us regard,

Nor after our iniquities,
he doth not us reward:

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heaven above,
So is his goodnes much more large
to them that doe him love.

12 God doth remove our ſinnes from us;
and our offences all,
As farre as is the ſunne riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

13 And looke what pittie parents deare,
unto their children beare,
Like pittie beares the Lord to ſuch,
as worſhip him with feare.

14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion iuſt,
How weak and fraile mans life it is,
and how wee are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay.
Or like the floure right faire on field,
that fades full ſoone away,

16 Whoſe gloſe and beautie ſtormy winds,
doth utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodnes of the Lord,
with his ſhall ever ſtand,
Their childrens children doe receive,
his righteouſnes at hand.

18 I meane which keep his Covenant,
with all their whole desire,
And not forget to doe the thing,
that hee doth them require.

19 The Heavens high are made the seat,
and foote-stoole of the LORD.
And by his power imperiall,
he governs all the world.

20 Yee angels which are great in power,
praise yee and blesse the LORD,
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Yee noble hostes and ministers,
cease not to laud him still.
Which ready are to execute,
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea, all his workes in every place,
praise yee his holy Name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my soule,
praise yee also the same.

PSALME CIV.

MY soule praise yee the LORD,
speake good of his Name:
O LORD our great GOD,
how doest thou appeare.
So passing in glorie,
that great is thy fame?
Honour and maiestie,
in thee shine most cleare.

2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclade,
Whereby all the earth,
thy greatneſſe may ſee,
The Heavens in ſuch ſort,
thou alſo haſt ſpred:
That it to a curtaine,
compared may bee.

3 His chamber-beames lye,
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his Charets,
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure
Vpon the wings riding,
of winds in the aire.
Hee maketh his ſpirits,
as Herauldes to goe,
And lightnings to ſerve,
wee ſee alſo preſt,
His will to accompliſh,
they runne to and fro,
To ſave and conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 Hee groundeth the earth,
ſo firmely and faſt,
That it once to move,
none ſhall have ſuch power.

6 The deepe a faire covering,
for it made thou haſt,

Which by his owne nature,
the hilles would devoure,
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flee:
And so give due place,
thy word to obey,
At thy voyce of thunder,
so fearefull they bee:
That in their great raging,
they haste soone away.

The mountaines full high,
they then up ascend,
If thou doe but speake,
thy word they fulfill,
So likewise the valleyes
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appoyntest,
remaine they doe still.
9 Their bounds hast thou set,
how farre they shall runne:
So as in their rage,
not passe that they can,
For GOD hath appointed,
they shall not returne,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

10 Hee sendeth the springs,
to strong streames or lakes:
Which runne doe full swift,
among the huge hilles,

11 Where both the wilde asses,
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountaines,
thereof drinke their fills.
12 By these pleasant springs,
of fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the aire
abide shall and dwell,
Who moved by nature,
to hop heere and there,
Among the greene branches
their song shall excell.
13 The mountaines to moist,
the clowds hee doth use,
The earth with his workes,
are wholly repleat:
14 So as the bruite cattell,
hee doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and hearbe for mans meat,
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle,
hee made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make,
Which trees hee doth nourish,
that grow up so long.
17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nest,

In fire trees the Storke,
remaine and abide,
18 The high hilles are succours
for wilde goates to rest,
And eke the rock stony
for conies to hide,
19 The Moone then is set,
her seasons to runne.
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to descerne,
And by the descending,
also of the Sunne,
The colde from the heate so,
thereby wee doe learne.

20 When darknes doth come,
by GODS will and power:
Then creepe foorth doe all
the beasts of the wood,
21 The Lyons rage roaring,
their prey to devoure.
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giveſt them food:
22 Assoone as the Sunne
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dennes,
Then are they full faine,
23 That man doe his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him,
to take rest againe,

How

24 How ſundrie O LORD,
are all thy works found,
With wiſedome full great,
they are indeed wrought,
So that the world all whole,
of thy praiſe doth ſound,
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thoughts.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broade,
Where things that creepe ſwarme,
and beaſt of each ſort,
26 Their both mightie ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lye at roade,
The Whale hudge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doſt them relieve
And thou in due time,
full well doſt them feed,
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame ſo to give,
They gather full gladly.
thoſe things which they need,
Thou openeſt thine hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled wee ſee,
29 But ſore wee are troubled
if thou turne thy face,

For

For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they bee.

30 Againe when thy Spirit,
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renue.

31 The praiſe of the LORD,
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his workes,
by right well reioyce.

32 His lookes can the earth make,
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines,
to ſmoake at his voyce.

33 To this LORD our GOD,
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my GOD praiſe will I.

34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my words ſhall him pleaſe,
I will reioyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners O LORD,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them roote out with ſhame;

But as for my ſoule, now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe yee the Lords Name.

PSALME CV.

O Praiſe yee the LORD,
and call on his Name,
Amongſt the folke ſhew,
his noble workes wrought,
2 Sing praiſes, ſing to him,
to ſet foorth his fame,
And talke of his wonders,
hee hath to paſſe brought,
3 In his holy Name,
reioyce and bee light,
And let their hearts ioy,
which ſeeke for the LORD,
4 Seeke yee our GOD holy,
his ſtrength and his might,
His face to behold ſtill,
for ever accord.
5 His marvelous workes,
keepe fixt in your minde:
His ſignes and his iudgements,
which hee by mouth ſpake,
6 Yee ſeed of his ſervants,
Abraham by kinde,
And you ſonnes of Iaakob:
whom hee his doth take.

7 Hee is our LORD GOD,
whose iudgements are knowne,
Throughout all the earth,
and hee ay certaine,
8 His promise remembred,
once made to his owne,
For thousands of ages,
to bide and remaine,

9 The agreement I say,
with Abraham made,
Which unto Isaak,
by othe hee made sure,
10 Confirming to Iaakob,
for a law and trade,
And bond to Israel,
alwayes to indure,
11 Saying on this wise,
to thee give I shall,
A slot to inioy,
the Cananites ground,
12 Albeit they were then,
in number but small,
Yea, few, and but strangers:
throughout the land found,

13 And from place to place,
did walk to and fro.
And from one kingdome,
to other folke moue;
14 Yet suffred hee no man,
them wrong for to doe,

But

But thus for their sakes,
great Kings did reprove,
15 Touch not mine ointed,
nor harme not at all,
My Prophets most deare,
16 And on the whole earth,
A famine extreame then,
to come hee did call.
Which utterly stroyed,
their store whole with dearth.

17 Yet sent hee before:
a man to provide,
Even Ioseph his owne,
in servage was sold,
18 Whose feet they in stocks held,
yea, hee a long tide,
With fetters of yron,
was kept in sure hold,
19 Vntill the time came
his cause should bee knowne:
And that the LORDS word,
his patience had tride,
Then sent the King for him
and louside him full soone,
The head of the people,
his bands laid aside.

20 Who made him the Lord,
his house over all,
And of his substance,
the ruler and stay.

That

22 That hee might his Princes,
unto his will thrall:
And eke teach the Elders,
of wisdome the way.
23 Then came Israel,
Into Egypt land:
A stranger in Cham,
Iaacob then abode:
24 Where GOD did encrease them
much like the sea sand.
And made them more mightie,
than those them with-stood.

25 Whose hearts hee did turne,
his people to hate:
And seeke by deceat,
his servants to abuse.
26 But then hee sent Moses,
their cause to debate:
And Aaron his servants,
whom hee did foorth choose.
27 They unto his foes,
his message declarde,
His signes and his wonders,
of Ham in the land.
28 Hee darknesse sent downe then,
and darke it appearde:
And these not rebelled,
to doe his command.

29 Their waters he turnde,
red blood for to bee:

Hee ſlew all their fiſh,
30 And frogs for to breed,
Even in their Kings chambers.
31 Then alſo ſpake hee,
So lyce and flyes ſwarmed,
the land through indeed,
32 Hee ſent on them haile,
in ſtead of ſweet raine.
And great flames of fire,
the countrie throughout.
33 Their vines and their fig-trees,
hee ſtrake to their paine,
And brake the trees all,
their coaſts round about.

34 Hee ſpake but the word,
and Graſſe-hoppers came:
With hudge Caterpillers,
beyond all mens thought.
35 The graſſe they devoured,
that grew then in Ham,
And fruits of the ground all,
they brought unto nought.
36 Alſo the firſt borne,
the land through hee ſmote,
Even the beginning,
of their force and might,
37 And with gold and ſilver,
brought foorth his owne lot.
Amongſt whoſe tribes was not,
one feeble in ſight.

38 Egypt reioyced,
when they went away,
For why? upon them,
their feare then was fall,
39 The LORD a cloud spred out,
to guide them by day,
And fire for to light them,
the night over all.
40 They did but demand,
and Quailes hee them sent,
And with bread from heaven,
hee did them suffice,
41 The hard rock hee opned,
and waters out went,
Even through the drie places,
like floods that doe rise.

42 For hee doth remember,
his holy othe made,
Vnto Abraham,
his servant most deare,
And brought foorth his people,
that were with woe lade.
His owne chosen children,
with ioy and glad cheere.
44 The heathen folks land,
to them hee did part,
The peoples whole labours
they had to possesse,
45 That they from his statutes,
and lawes should not start.

Where-

Wherefore our Lord GOD praise,
his laude no time cease.

PSALME CVI.

PRaise yee the LORD for hee is good,
his mercies dure for ay.
Who can expresse his noble actes,
or all his praise display.
2 They blessed are that iudgement keepe
and iustly doe alway,
With favour of thy people LORD,
remember mee I pray.
3 And with thy saving health O LORD,
vouchsafe to visite mee,
That I the great felicitie,
of thine Elect may see.
4 And with the peoples ioy I may,
a ioyfull minde possesse.
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.
5 Both wee and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
Wee have committed wickednes
and lewdly wee have done,
6 The wonders great which thou O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand,
7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull mind.

But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless hee saved them,
for honour of his Name:
That hee might make his power knowne,
and spred abrode with fame,
9 The red sea hee did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dryde:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deepe hee did them guide.
10 Hee savde them from the cruell hand,
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand hee did
deliver them also.
11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his words, and praise
in songs they did him give:
13 But by and by unthankfully,
his workes they cleane forgate:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to waite,
14 But lusted in the Wilderness,
with fond and greedy lust,
And in the Desert tempted GOD,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire,
hee suffered them to have.
But wasting leanness there withall,
into their soules hee gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch.
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they invy much,
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure,
And all Abirams companie,
did cover in that houre.
18 In their aſſemblies kindled was,
the hote conſuming fire,
And waſting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they,
an idoll calfe did frame,
And there the molten image did
they worſhip of the ſame.
20 Into the likenes of a calfe,
that feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glory, turnd and all,
their honour did deface,
21 And God their onely ſaviour,
unkindly they forgot,
Which many great and mightie things,
in Egypt land had wrought.
22 And in the land of Ham for them,
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the reade ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkinde.

To bring destruction on them all,
hee purposde in his mind.

Had not his chosen Moses stood,
before him in the breake,
To turne his wrath, lest hee on them,
with slaughter should him wreake.

22 They did despise the pleasant land,
that hee beheight to give:
Yea, and the words that hee had spoke,
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging hearts,
they wickedly repinde.
Nor to the voyce of GOD the LORD
they gave an hearkning minde.

26 Therefore against them lifted hee,
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse,
ere they should see the land:

27 And to destroy their seed among
the Nations with his rodde,
And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroade.

28 To Baall Peor then they did
adioyne themselves also.
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho:

29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke,
And in his so inkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phineas stood up with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And iudgement hee did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

31 It was imputed unto him,
for righteousneſſe that day.
And from henceforth so counted is,
from race to race for ay.

32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:
Yea, so farre foorth that Moses was,
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his sprite so sore,
that in impatient heat:
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho.

5 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnde their workes also.

36 And did their idols serve which were,
their ruine and decay.

37 To fiends their sonnes and daughters they
did offer up and slay,

38 Thus with unkindly murthering knife,
the guiltleſſe blood they spilt,
Yea, their owne sonnes and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then,
offred with wicked hand,

And so with blood of innocents,
defiled was the land,
39 Thus were they stained with the works,
of their owne filthy way.
And with their owne inventions,
a whooring did they stray.

40 Therefore against his people was,
the LORDS wrath kindled sore,
And even his owne inheritance,
hee did abhorre therefore,
41 Into the hands of heathen men,
hee gave them for a prey.
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppresst them in their land.
And they were humbly made to stoup,
as subiects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had hee,
delivered them before.
But with their counsels they to wrath,
provockt him evermore.

44 Therefore they for their wickednes,
were brought full low to lye.
Yet when he saw them in distresse,
hee hearkned to their cry.
45 Hee calde to minde his covenant,
which hee to them had swore,
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And favour hee them made to finde,
before the sight of those.
That led them captive from their land,
and earst had beene their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord that art our guide
save us O Lord we pray,
And from among the heathen flock
Lord gather us away.
That wee may spread the noble praise,
of thy most holy name,
That wee may glory in thy praise,
and sound abrode thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel,
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say amen,
praise yee the Lord therefore.

PSALME CVII.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is hee,
And that his mercy hath none end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks should praise his name,
And shew how they from foes were fred
and how hee wrought the same.
3 Hee gathred them foorth of the land,
that lay so farre about,
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did finde them out.

4 They wandered in the Wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger were ſo great,
in theſe deſerts ſo voyde:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoyde.

6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayde.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
hee led them as a guide.
That they might to a citie goe,
and there alſo abide.

8 Let men therefore before the LORD,
confeſſe his goodneſſe then,
And ſhew the wonders that hee doth,
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For hee the emptie ſoule ſuſtainde,
whom thirſt had made ſo faint:
The hungrie ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint:

10 Such as doe dwell in darkneſſe deepe,
where they of death doe wait.
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as yron chaines doe threat.

11 For that againſt the LORDS owne word,
they ſought ſo to rebell:

Esteeming light his counsels high,
which doe so far excell.
12 But when hee humbled them full low,
then they fell downe with griefe:
And none was found so much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then they did cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prayd.
14 For hee from darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Burſting with force the yron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the LORD,
confesse his kindnesse then,
And shew the wonders that hee doth,
before the sonnes of men.
16 For hee threw downe the gates of brasse,
and brake them with strong hand,
The yron barres he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues doe feele,
and cannot from them wend.
But heape on moe to those they have,
because they doe offend.
18 Their soule so much did loath all meate,
that none they could abide,
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truely tryde.

29 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.
30 For hee then sent to them his Word,
which health did soone restore.
And brought them from these dangers deepe,
wherein they were before.

31 Let men therefore before the LORD,
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth,
before the sonnes of men.
32 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thankes, and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

33 Such as in ships, or brittle barkes,
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearefull floods,
to compasse and to end.
34 These men are forced to behold
the LORDS works what they bee:
And in the dangerous deepes the same,
most marvelous they see.

35 For at his word the stormie winds,
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them asswage:
36 Then are they lifted up so hie,
the clouds they seeme to gaine:

and

And plunging downe the depth untill,
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now heere, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the LORD for aide:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praide.

29 For with his word the LORD did make,
the ſturdie ſtorme to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much doe crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

31 Let men therefore before the LORD,
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that hee doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let men in preſence of the folke,
with praiſe extoll his Name.
And where the Elders doe conveene,
let them there doe the ſame.

33 For running floods to dry deſerts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth up as it were duſt,
the ſpringing Well and burne,

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt,
full barren hee doth make:
When en their sinnes, which dwell therein;
hee doth iust vengeance take.

35 Againe the Wilderneſſe full rude,
hee maketh fruite to beare,
With pleasant springs of water cleare,
though none before was there:
36 Wherein such hungrie soules are set,
as hee doth freely choose:
That they a Citie may them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vine-yards also plant.
To yeeld them fruite of such encrease,
as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiplie exceedingly,
the LORD doth bleſſe them so:
Who doth also their bruite beasts make,
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought,
by the oppreſſour sleut.
And minish doe through many plagues,
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppreſſe:
And likewise caused them to erre,
within the Wilderneſſe.

41 But yet thee poore hee raiſeth up,
out of his troubles deepe:

and

And oft times doth his traine augment,
much like a flocke of sheepe.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much reioyce.
Whereas the wicked and perverse,
with griefe shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise that now full well,
hee may these things record?
For certainely such shall perceive,
the kindnesse of the LORD.

PSALME CVIII.

O GOD behold mine heart and tongue,
they both prepared bee:
My voyce advance will I in song,
and give all praise to thee.
2 Rise up sweete melodie to make,
my viole, and mine harpe:
For I by breake of day will wake,
thy laud and praise to carpe.

3 Among the people LORD I shall,
give praises unto thee:
And eke amidst the Nations all,
to thee my song shall bee.
4 For why? thy mercie great doth stretch,
above the Heavens hie:
Likewise thy trueth O LORD doth reach,
unto the clowdie skie.

5 Exalt thy selfe, O LORD, our GOD,
above the Heavens bright:

5 Set foorth thy praiſe in earth abroad,
thy glorie and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the land,
may freed be from all thrall:
O helpe us LORD with thy right hand,
and heare me when I call.

7 I will reioyce, ſith GOD hath ſaid,
within his holy place:
That I ſhal Sichem land divide,
and Succothes vale, by pace.
8 For Gilead ſhall bee mine owne,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Mine head-ſtrength Ephraim well knowne,
my law doth Iudah guide.

9 Moab my waſh-pot. and my ſhoe,
o're Edom will I caſt:
Yea I o're Paleſtine alſo,
ſhall triumph at the laſt.
10 Who now will lead mee by the hand,
into the Citie ſtrong:
Or bee my guide to Edom land,
ſo that I goe not wrong?

11 Is it not thou O LORD our GOD,
which hadſt us cleane forſooke?
And wentſt not with our hoſtes abrod,
when warres in hand wee tooke?
12 O LORD, when trouble doth aſſaile,
with aid then us relieve:
Vaine is and nothing can availe,
the helpe that man can give.

13 Through

13 Through GOD to do we ſhall have might
actes worthie of renowne.
Hee ſhall our foes put unto flight,
yea, hee ſhall tread them downe.

PSALME CIX.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence doe not hold,
O LORD thy tongue alwayes:
O GOD, even thou, I ſay that art,
the GOD of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guiltfull mouth,
on mee diſcloſed bee:
And they with falſe and lying tongue,
have ſpoken unto mee.

3 They did beſet mee round about,
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt mee did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlyneſſe,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand.
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou,
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When hee is iudged let him then,
condemned bee therein:
And let the prayers that hee makes,
bee turned into ſinne.

8 Few bee his dayes his charge also,
let thou another take,
His children let bee fatherles,
his wife a widow make.
9 Let his off-spring bee vagabounds,
to begge and seeke their bread,
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where earst they had beene fed.

10 Let coveteous extortioners,
catch all his goods and store:
And let the strangers spoile the fruits,
of all his toyle before.
11 Let there bee none to pittie him,
Let there bee none at all.
That on his children fatherles,
will let their mercie fall.

12 And so let his posteritie,
for ever bee destroyde:
Their names out blotted in the age,
that after shall succeede.
13 Let not his fathers wickednes,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers sinnes,
bee done away at all.

14 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for ay,
That from the earth their memory,
hee may cut cleane away.
15 Sith mercy hee forgot to show,
but did pursue with spight,

The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woefull hearted wight.

16 As hee did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so,
And as hee did not blessing love,
it shall bee farre him fro.
17 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall,
Into his bowels and like oyle,
into his bones befall.

18 As garment let it bee to him,
to cover him for ay,
And as a girdle wherewith hee,
shall girded bee alway,
19 Loe let the same bee from the Lord,
a guerdon to my foe:
Yea and of those that evill speake,
against my soule also.

20 But thou O Lord that art my God,
deale thou I say with mee,
After thy name deliver mee,
for good thy mercies bee.
21 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest,
my heart is wounded sore,

22 Even so I doe depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grasse-hopper, so I
am shaken off and fade,

With

24 With fasting long from needfull food,
enfeebleed are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh,
enforced beene to leese,

25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them was made to bee.
And they that did upon mee looke,
did shake their heads at mee,

26 But thou, O LORD that art my GOD,
mine aid and succour bee.
According to thy mercie LORD,
save and deliver mee.

27 And they shall know thereby that this,
LORD is thy mightie hand:
And that thou hast done it, O LORD
so shall they understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voyce:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall reioyce.

29 Let them bee cloathed all with shame,
that enemies are to mee:
And with confusion as a cloake,
eke let them covered bee.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thankes unto the LORD:
And I among the multitude,
his praises will record.

31 For hee with helpe at his right hand,
will stand the poore man by.

To

To save him from the man that would,
condemne his soul to die.

PSALME CX.

THe Lord most hie unto my Lord thus spak
Sit thou now downe and rest at my right hand,
Until that I thine enemies do make,
A stoole to be whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The scepter of thy regall power and might,
From Sion shall the Lord send and disclose,
Bee thou therefore, the ruler in the sight,
And in the midst of all thy mortall foes.

3 Thy people shall come willingly to thee,
What time thyne hoste in holy beauty shew,
The youth that of thy womb do spring shal be
Compared like unto the morning dew.

4 Thus God hath sworn, and it perform will he
And not repent, nor any time it breake,
Thou art a Priest for ever unto mee,
After the forme of King Melchisedeck.

5 The Lord our God who is at every stound,
At thy right hand, to be thy helpe and stay,
He princes proud, & stately kings shal wound
For love of thee in his fierce wrathfull day.

6 He shal be iudge among the Heathen all,
Hee places voyde with carcases shal fill:
And in his rage, the heads eke smite he shall,
That over countries great doe worke their wil.

7 Yea, hee through haste for to pursue his foes
Shall drink the brook that runneth in the way
and

And thus when he confounded shal have those
His head on hie, then shall he lift that day.

PSALME CXI.

WIth heart I doe accord,
to praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the iust,
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As doe him love and trust,
3 His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousnes,
It doth indure for ever,
4 His wonderous works hee would,
Wee still remember shall:
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as doe love him beare,
A portion full faire,
Hee hath up for them laide,
For this they shall well finde,
Hee will them have in minde,
And keepe them as hee said,
6 For hee did not disdaine,
His works to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders,
When hee the heathens land,
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders,

7 Of all his works insueth,
Both iudgement, right and trueth.

Whereto

Wherto his statutes tend,
8 They are decreede sure,
For ever to indure,
Which equitie doth end,
Redemption hee gave,
His people for to save,
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to prevaile,
His holy name be feared,
10 Who so with heart full faine,
True wisedome will attaine:
The Lord feare and obey,
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge have full deepe,
His praise shall last for ay.

PSALME CXII.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his lawes doe love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will upreare,
And bleise such as from him proceed,
3 His house with good hee will fulfill:
His righteousnes indure shall still.

4 Vnto the righteous doth arise,
In trouble joy in darknes light,
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his sight,
5 Yea pittie moveth such to lend,
Hee doth by iudgement things expend,

6 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is hee,
7 No tydings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see,
His heart is sure, his feare is past,
For hee shall see his foes downe cast.

8 Hee did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnes shall still remaine,
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine,
9 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall hee,
And so consume his state to see.

PSALME CXIII.

YEE Children which doe serve the Lord,
Praise yee his name with one accord.
2 Yea, blessed bee alwayes his name,
Who from the rising of the Sun,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame,
3 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory wee may count,
Above the heavens high to bee.

4 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwelling in the heavens are?
Of such great force and power is hee,
5 Hee doth abase himselfe wee know,
Things to behold both here below,
And also in the heavens above,
The needy out of dust to draw,

and

And eke the poore which help none saw,
His only mercy did him move.
7 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren hee doth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praise yee his holy name,

PSALME CXIV

VVHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent,
And Iaakobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went,
2 In Iudah God his glory shew'd
his holynes most bright,
So did the Israelites declare,
his kingdome power and might.

3 The sea it saw and suddainly,
as all amazd did flee.
The roaring streames of Iordans flood,
recoyled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake,
And as the silly trembling Lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What aild the sea as all amazd,
so suddenly to flee?
Yee rolling waves of Iordans flood,
why ran yee backwardly?

Why

6 Why ſhooke yee hils, as Rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake,
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for feare quiver and quake.

7 O earth confeſſe thy ſoveraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand,
Before the face of Iaakobs God,
feare yee both ſea and land.
8 I meane the God, which from hard rocks,
doth cauſe maine floods appeare.
And from the ſtony flint doth make,
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

PSALME CXV.

NOt unto us O Lord,
I ſay to us give none,
But give all praiſe of grace and trueth,
unto thy name alone,
2 Why ſhall the Gentiles ſay,
to us, as in deſpight,
Where is their God they call upon,
where is their hearts delight?

3 Doubtleſſe our ſoveraigne GOD,
in heaven ſits on hie,
And worketh what him liketh beſt,
for all things doe can hee.
4 But their Idols and Gods,
before whom they doe ſtand,
Silver and gold they are at moſt;
the work even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they have ſpeechles,
not moving tongue nor lips,
And eyes they have, but ſee no whit,
no more than doe dead chippes.
6 Eares they have, and heare not,
as doe the eares of man,
A noſe alſo, but to no uſe,
for ſmell nothing they can,

7 Both hands and feete they have,
in forme their is no lacke,
But neither touch nor goe they can,
nor yet with throat noiſe make.
8 Like unto them ſhall bee,
the forgers that them frame,
And likewiſe ſuch are no leſſe madde,
which call upon their name,

9 But thou O Iſrael,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid hee is,
a buckler and defence,
And thou tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aide hee is,
a buckler and defence.

10 All yee that feare the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch, an aide hee is,
a buckler and defence.
12 The Lord hath us in minde,
and will us bleſſe each one,

The house I meane of Israel,
and the tribe of Aaron.

13 And blesse will he all them,
that feare the Lord indeed,
Aswell the weake as them of strength,
which seeke to him at need,
14 With graces manyfold,
the Lord will all you blesse,
Aswell your seed as you your selues,
with plentie and increase.

15 For yee are deare to him,
that Lord is over all,
Who made both heaven and earth,
and things both great and small:
16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his owne dwelling place,
But unto men the earth he gives,
thereon to runne their race.

17 Surely they that are dead,
doe not now praise the Lord,
Nor such as in the grave are laid,
do thereunto accord.
18 But wee that heere doe live,
shall thanke the Lord alwayes,
With heart and mouth give thanks will wee,
likewise all yee him praise.

PSALME CXVI.

I Love the Lord becausemy voice,
and prayer heard hath hee,

When

When in my dayes I cald on him,
hee bowde his eare to mee,
3 Even when the snares of cruell death,
about beset mee round,
When paines of hell mee caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Vpon the name of God the Lord,
then did I call, and say
Deliver thou my soule O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iust hee is also,
And in our God compassion,
doth plentifully floe.

6 The Lord in safetie doth preserve,
all those that simple bee:
I was in woefull misery,
and hee relieved me.
7 And now my soule sith thou art safe,
returne unto thy rest,
For largely loe the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath expreſt,

8 Because thou hast delivered,
my soule from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull teares,
my sliding feet from fall,
9 Before the Lord I in the Land,
of life will walk therefore.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyars bee:
12 What shall I pay the LORD for all
his benefits to mee?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the LORDS Name will I call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the LORD will pay the vowes,
that I have him behight:
Yea, now even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight,
the Lord doth ay esteeme,
The death of all his holy Ones,
what ever men doe deeme.

16 Thy servant LORD, thy servant loe,
I doe my selfe confesse.
And hand-maids sonne, thou Lord hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee,
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name,
of GOD the LORD alwayes.

18 I to the LORD will pay the vowes,
that I have him behight:
Yea now even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea in the Courts of Gods owne house,
and in the midst of thee:

O thou Ierusalem I say,
wherefore the Lord praise yee.

PSALME CXVII.

O Praise the LORD yee Nations all,
Laud him yee people great and small,
2 For why his grace and tender love,
To us is great as wee well prove,
His trueth is constant evermore,
Vnto the LORD sing praise therefore.

PSALME CXVIII.

GIve to the LORD all praise and honour,
For hee is gracious and kind.
Yea more his mercie and great favour,
Doth firme abide world without end.
2 Let Israel now say thus boldly,
That his mercies for ever dure,
3 And let Aarons whole progenie,
Confesse the same stable and sure.
4 Let those that feare God then now addresse,
To come and sing to him therefore,
That his great love and tender kindnesse,
Remaineth still for evermore,
5 For when with troubles I was pressed,
I then upon the Lord did call,
Who heard my voyce and mee upraised,
And set at large free from all thrall.
6 The most of might who heard my plaint,
Hee is with mee my part to take.
No feare therefore shall cause mee to faint,
Nor ought that man may against mee make.

7 The Lord on my side doth him retire,
With such as doe mee helpe and aide,
So that I shall see my iust desire,
Vpon my foes which mee upbraide.

8 In God to trust is farre better,
Then to vaine man to trust and stand.
9 To trust in God I say is surer,
Than Princes, Lords of sea and land.
10 All nations have mee round compassed,
With one consent yet in Gods name,
By mee they shall bee soone destroyde
And put to flight, rebuke and shame.

11 They have mee round about inclosed,
Yea and shut up with one accord,
Yet they by mee shall bee destroyde,
Even in the name of God the Lord,
12 Like bees they came about mee swarming
But were as fire of thornes put out,
For in Gods name the everliving,
I shall confound them all no doubt.

13 Thou hast O cruell adversarie,
Thrust sore at mee with main and might,
To cause me fall: but loe contrarie
For God hath helpt mee in my right.
14 My strength and force is God the most hie
Yea, hee my song is of pleasance,
For hee hath beene in all adversitie,
Mine helper and deliverance,

15 The voice of ioy and freedome shall be,
Within the iust mans dwelling place,

Saying

Saying, Behold right valiantly,
The Lords right hand hath brought to passe.
16 The hand most strong of the Almightie,
Exalted is now presently,
Of GOD the LORD the right hand sturdie,
Hath done (say they) triumphantly.

17 Away, away, envyers each one,
For yet deaths cup I shall not prove,
But shall still live that I may expone,
And shew abroad GODS workes above.
18 The LORD my GOD hath mee chastised
And that right sore. I must confesse:
But of his goodnesse not delivered,
Mee unto death, in my distresse.

19 Open therefore to mee the gates faire,
Which are the gates of righteousnesse:
That through the same I may have repaire
And praise the LORD his holynesse.
20 This is GODS gate, famous and worthie,
Whereat the righteous enter shall:
21 I will thee praise LORD, which hast heard (mee,
And my deliverance beene withall.
22 The stone which wholly was refused,
And of the builders cast away,
The same laid is now, and placed,
As of the corner chiefe head and stay.
23 Which thing is done by th'only working,
Of GOD the LORD most glorious,
And as a wonder is appearing,
Vnto our sight most marvelous.

24 This is of trueth the day moſt happie,
Which God hath made of his goodneſſe,
Let us therein be blyth and merrie,
And ſing to God with great gladneſſe.
25 O Lord I now beſeech and pray thee,
Save thou the King and him maintaine,
Give him good luck and proſperous to bee,
O Lord I thee requyre againe.

26 Who in the name of God moſt holy,
Doth come, hee bleſſed bee alway:
Wee wiſh alſo yee may bee happie,
Who in Gods houſe are night and day.
27 The Lord our God he is moſt mightie,
And hath us given light at laſt.
Vnto the hornes of the altar holy,
Your ſacrifice now bind full faſt.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glorie,
To thee will I give praiſe therefore,
Even thou my God art, therefore will I
Laud and exalt thee evermore.
29 Give to the Lord all praiſe and honour,
For gracious is hee and kinde,
Yea, more, his mercie and great favour,
Doth ay endure world without end.

PSALME CXIX.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſation,
from Gods lawes never ſtart.

2 Blessed are they that give themselves,
his statutes to observe.
Seeking the LORD with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,
nor doe no wicked thing.
Which stedfastly walke in his paths,
without any wandring:
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
wee learne and keepe indeed.

5 Oh would to God it might thee please,
my wayes so to addresse.
That I might both with heart and voyce,
thy lawes keepe and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whiles I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muse,
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learne thy iudgements iust,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my selfe,
to keepe thy lawes most right.
Forsake mee not for ever LORD,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt,
his life learne to amend:
If that hee marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his life ſpend,
10 Vnfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide.
Oh never ſuffer mee O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecreet thoughts,
thy words I have hid ſtill,
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 Wee magnifie thy name O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore.
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach mee therefore.

13 My lips haue never ceaſde to preach,
and publiſh day and night:
The iudgements all which did proceed,
from thy mouth full of might,
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes,
pleaſe mee no leſſe indeed.
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and therein frame my talke.
As at a mark ſo will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.

Mine

16 Mine onely ioy ſhall bee ſo fixt,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet.
That nothing can mee ſo farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong,
Thine holy word then will I keepe,
both in mine heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open make and bright.
That of thy law and marvelous workes
I may have the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now heere now there.
Thy word therefore to mee diſcloſe,
my foote-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt.
But ſeekes to know thy iudgements hie,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroyde each one,
And curſed are ſuch as doe not,
thine Hеſtes attend upon.
22 Lord turne from mee rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire,
For I have kept thy covenant,
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against mee speake:
But then thy servant thought how hee
thy statutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy covenants are my ioy,
and my great hearts solace:
They serve in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH.

25 I am alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turnde to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is iust.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didst heare.
Heare now eftsoones, and mee instruct,
thy lawes to love and feare.
27 Teach mee once throughly for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppresst,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haste LORD to send reliefe.
29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace mee defend:
And that I may learne thee to love,
thine holy law mee send.

30 The

30 The way of trueth both ſtraight and ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy iudgements mee before,
which keepe mee ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then O Lord I forc'd my ſelfe,
thy Covenants to embrace:
Let mee therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.

32 Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth mee call:
When thou haſt ſet mine heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

H E.

33 Inſtruct mee Lord in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keepe even to the end,
mine heart I will incline:

34 Grant mee the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might,
I will it keepe (I ſay).

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guyde mee Lord I require:
None other pleaſure doe I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.

36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and I Covenants to embrace:
And from all filthie avarice,
LORD ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From

37 From vaine desire and worldly lust,
turne back mine eyes and sight:
Give mee the sprite of life and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to mee,
Which am thy servant and doe love,
and feare nothing but thee,
39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from mee O Lord expell.
For thou doest iudge with equitie,
and therein doest excell
40 Behold mine hearts desire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for ay:
Lord strengthen mee so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let mee obtaine O Lord:
Thy saving health let mee inioy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop those slanderous mouths,
of lewde men and uniust.
For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of trueth within my mouth,
Let ever still bee prest.
For in thy iudgements wonderfull:
mine hope doth stand and rest,

44 And while that breath within my breſt,
doth natutall life preſerve.
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolvde,
thy law I will obſerve,

45 So walke will I, as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keepe
thy precepts and thy reed.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will reioyce then to obey,
thy worthie heſtes and will.
Which evermore I have lovde beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 Mine hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
in will, in deed and thought.

ZAIN.

49 Thy promiſe which thou madſt to mee,
thy ſervant LORD remember:
For therein have I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles mee aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoone mee faile.

51 The

51 The proud and such as GOD contemne,
still made of mee a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as hee that were forlorne.
52 But calde to minde LORD thy good works
shewde to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt thy ioyes surmount,
my griefe an hundreth fold.
53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men,
Thy law forsooke, and did procure
thy iudgements, who knoweth when,
54 And as for mee I framde my song,
thy statutes to exalt:
When ‹ among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.
55 I thought upon thy name O Lord,
by night when others sleepe,
As for thy law I it obey
and ever will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenant sweet and deare,
I did imbrace and also keepe,
with reverence and with feare

HETH

57 O God who art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay.
I haue decreed and promised,
thy law to keepe alway.

Mine

58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue,
in preſence of thy face.
As thou before haſt promiſed,
Lord grant mee of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my ſecreet heart.
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed mee,
my feete ſtraight to convert:
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as they that ſlouthfull are,
But haſtily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my ſelfe beware.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
haue made of mee their prey,
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee goe aſtray.
62 Thy righteous iudgement towards mee,
ſo great is and ſo hie,
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart,
And neither will for love nor dread,
from thy commandements ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly,
doe all the world fullfill:
Oh teach mee, how I may obey,
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH.

63 According to thy promise LORD,
so hast thou with mee dealt.
For of thy grace in sundrie sorts,
have I thy servant felt.

66 Teach mee alwayes to iudge aright,
and give mee knowledge sure:
For certainely believe I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch mee with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray.
But now I keepe thine holy word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giveſt most liberallie:
Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore O LORD teach mee.

69 The proud and wicked man have forg'd
against mee many a lie:
Yet thy Commandements still observe,
with all mine heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly wealth
as greaſe so are they fat:
But in thy law doe I delite.
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happie time may I well say,
when thou didst mee correct.
For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy rods did mee direct.

72 So

72 So that to mee thy word and law,
is dearer manyfold,
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can bee told.

IOD

73 Seing thine hands have made mee Lord,
to bee thy creature,
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne,
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,
when ever they mee see.
Because I have learnd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagued,
I know the cause is iust,
So when thou doest correct mee Lord,
the cause iust needes bee must;
76 Now of thy goodnes I thee pray,
some comfort to mee send:
As thou to mee thy servant heghtst,
so from all ill mee shend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on mee,
and I shall surely live,
For ioy and consolation both,
thy law to mee doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence,
is mee for to destroy,
But as for mee thine Hestes to know,
I will my selfe imploy.

Who

79 Who so with reverence doth thee feare,
to mee let them retire.
And such as doe thy covenant know,
and them alone desire.
80 Mine heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes bee bent,
That no confusion come to mee,
whereby I should bee shent.

CAPH

81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave,
And for thy words sake still I trust,
mine hearts desire to have,
82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for,
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoake,
so am I parcht and dryde,
Yet will I not out of mine heart,
let thy commandements slide,
84 Alas, how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which mee torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make mee sure.
Thus contrarie against thy law,
mine hurt they doe procure.

86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſleſſe they mee grieve,
To thee therefore I doe complaine,
that thou mightſt mee relieve.

87 Almoſt they had mee cleane deſtroyde,
and brought mee quite to ground,
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.

88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
(for thy mercie excell)
And ſo I ſhall thy covenant keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED

89 In heaven Lord where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternitie,
faſt graven there indure:

90 From age to age thy trueth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe,
Whoſe ground worke thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſſe,

91 Even to this day wee may well ſee,
how all things perſevere,
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere,

92 Had it not beene that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now, in my diſtreſſe,
I had beene brought to nought

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay,
in memorie keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restorde,
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to mee can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save mee therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe seeke my bane,
and thereto lye in waite.
But i the while considered,
thy noble actes and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end.
But thy commandements and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM.

97 What great desire and fervant love,
doe I beare to thy Law:
All the day long my whole devise,
is only on thy saw.
98 Thy word hath taught mee far to passe,
my foes in policie.
For still I keepe it as a thing,
of most excellencie

99 My teachers which did mee instruct,
in knowledge I excell.
Because I doe thy covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdome I doe passe also,
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keepe thy Lawes,
I held it ay beſt reed.

101 My feete I have refrained eke,
from everie evill way:
Becauſe that I continually,
thy word might keepe (I ſay)

102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy iudgment,
nor yet ſhronke any deal,
For why? thou haſt mee taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 Oh, LORD how ſweete unto my taſte,
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no honie in my mouth,
feele ought ſo ſweete I may.

104 Thy lawes have mee ſuch wiſdome learnd
that utterly I hate:
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in everie kind or rate.

NVN.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ere I goe,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both ſworne and will performe,
moſt certainely doubtleſſe:
That I will keepe thy iudgements iuſt,
and them in life expreſſe,

107 Affliction hath mee sore oppreſt,
and brought mee to deaths doore,
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo mee to life reſtore,
108 The offrings which with heart & voice,
moſt frankely I thee give,
Accept, and teach mee how I may,
after thy iudgements live,

109 My ſoule is ay ſo in mine hand,
that dangers mee aſſaile.
Yet did I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their netts,
to catch mee at a bray:
Yet did I not from thy Precepts,
once ſwerve or goe aſtray,

111 Thy lawes I have ſo claimde alway,
as mine owne heritage,
And why, for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have beene bent,
thy ſtatutes to fullfill,
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end,
I will continue ſtill,

SAMECH

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts,
I doe alwayes deteſt,
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt,

114 Thou art mine hid and secreet place,
my shield of strong defence,
Therefore have I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Goe to therefore yee wicked men
depart from mee anone,
For the commandements will I keepe,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd so performe,
that death may not assaile,
Nor yet my hope abuse mee so
that through distrust I quaile

117 Vphold mee, and I shall bee safe
for ought they doe or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trode such under thy feete,
as doe thy statutes breake,
For nought availes their subtiltie,
their counseli is but weake,

119 Like drosse thou castes the wicked out,
where ever they goe or dwell,
Therefore can I as thy statutes,
love nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh O Lord is taken with feare
as though it were benomde:
For when I see thy iudgements straight
I am as one astonde.

AIN.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right.
Reſigne mee not to them that would,
oppreſſe mee with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety bee,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give mee not the foyle,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thine helpe ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe LORD,
whereby thou wilt mee ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencie,
teach mee alſo to know.

125 Thine humble ſervant LORD I am
grant mee to underſtand:
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,
beſt what to take in hand:
126 It is now time LORD to begin,
for trueth is quyte decayde:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love,
thy lawes better than gold:
Or iewels fine which are eſteemd,
moſt coſtly to be ſold:

128 I thought thy precepts all most iuſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All craftie and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

P E.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound.
My ſoule therefore doth keepe them ſure
when they are tryde and found,
130 When men firſt enter into thy words,
they ſee a light moſt cleare,
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it reade and heare.

131 For ioy I have both gapt and breathde,
to know thy commandement,
That I might guide my liſe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercie and compaſſion Lord
behold mee from above.
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy name feare and love,

133 Direct my foote-ſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie,
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues & deadly harme
preſerve and keepe mee ſure,
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount,
the Sunne in his bright hew,
Let shine on mee, and by thy law,
teach mee what to eshew.
136 Out from mine eyes great floods gush out
of drierie teares and fell.
When I behold how wicked men,
thy lawes keepe never a deale.

ZADE

137 In every point Lord thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudge.
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous iudge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points and hie.
And such as thou hast in thy law,
commanded us straitly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consumde,
and even pined away,
To see my foes thy words forget,
for ought that I doe may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme,
And I thy servant nothing more,
doe love or yet esteeme.

141 And though I bee nothing set by,
as one of base degree.
Yet doe I not thine hestes forget,
nor shrinke away from thee.

Thy

141 Thy righteousnes Lord is most iust,
for ever to indure,
Also thy law is trueth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have seazde on mee,
and brought mee wonderous low,
Yet doe I still of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteousnes of thy iudgements,
doth last for evermore.
Then teach them mee, for even in them,
my life lyeth up in store.

KOPH

145 With fervent heart I calde and cryde,
now answere mee O LORD:
That thy commandements to observe,
I may fully accord,

147 To thee my GOD I make my sute,
with most humble request:
Save mee therefore and I will keepe,
thy Precepts and thine Hest.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne
before the day waxe light,
Because that I have in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere the day I wake:
That by devising of thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on mee take,
As thou was wont so iudge mee Lord,
least life mee should forsake.
150 My foes draw neare and doe procure,
my death maliciously.
Which from thy law are farre gone back,
and strayde from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord approach thou neare,
for neede doth so require,
And all thy precepts true they are,
thine helpe I thee desire.
152 By thy commandements I have learnde,
not now but long agoe,
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grouuded so,

RESH

153 My trouble and afflictions,
consider and behold,
Deliver mee for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed mee succour send,
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keepe mee, and defend,

155 As for the wicked farre they are,
from having health and grace.
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.

Great

156 Great are thy mercies, LORD, I grant,
what tongue can them attaine,
And as thou hast mee iudgde ere now,
so let mee life obtaine.

157 Though many men doe trouble mee
and persecute most sore,
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunke,
nor went awry therefore.

158 And trueth it is for griefe I die,
whea I these traitours see,
Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold for I doe love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine,
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.

160 What thy word doth decree must bee,
and so it hath beene ever.
Thy righteous iudgements are also,
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make mee crouch.
But all in vaine for of thy word,
the feare did mine heart touch.

162 And certainely even of thy word,
I was more merrie and glad.
Than hee that of rich spoyles and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lyes and falsitie,
I hate most and detest.
For why? thine holy law doe I,
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee Lord,
singing with heart and voice,
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause mee to reioice.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have,
who doe thy statutes love.
No danger shall their quiet state,
impare or once remove.
166 Mine onely health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thine hand,
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst mee command.

167 Thy lawes have beene mine exercise,
which my soule most desired,
So much thy love to them was bent,
that nought else I requited,
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept thou knowst aright.
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast mee promised,
so teach mee thee to feare.

Mine

170 Mine humble ſupplication,
to thee let finde acceſſe,
And grant mee Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lippes thy praiſes ſpeake,
after moſt ample ſort,
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt mee taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall,
Gods famous actes and noble lawes,
are iuſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily mee ſave,
For thy commandements to obſerve,
choſen O Lord have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other know I none,
And in thy law, and nothing elſe,
I doe delite alone.

175 Grant mee therefore long dayes to live,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements merciſull,
let mee thy favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheepe,
Oh ſeeke mee for I have not failde,
thy commandements to keepe.

PSALME CXX.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call,
And hee doth mee comfort,
2 Deliver mee I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Gets thou thus for to fling,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar.
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No leſſe then Arrowes keene,
Of hote conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlack,
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name.
By whom the folke elect,
And all of *Iſaaks* ſect:
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace doe hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life,
7 But when my word was told,
Cauſeles I was controlde,
By them that would have ſtriſe.

PSALME CXXI.

I Lift mine eyes to *Sion* hill,
From whence I doe attend,
That ſuccour God mee ſend,
2 The mighty God mee ſuccour will,

who

Who heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foote from slip hee will preserve,
And will thee safely keepe,
For hee will never sleepe,
4 Loe hee that Israel doth conserve
No sleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrand alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sunne shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone half so bright,
Shall with cold hurt thee by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure save,
And thou also shalt have.
8 In all thy businnes good successe,
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSALME CXXII.

I Did in heart reioice,
To heare the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly,
For let us up say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folke full lovingly.
2 Our feete were wandred wide,
Shall in Gods house abide,

3 O thou Ierusalem full faire,
Which art so seemely set:
Much like a cittie neat,
The like thereof is not elſe where.

4 The tribes with one accord:
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel,
Their prayers ſhould together make.
5 For there are thrones ereſt,
And that for their reſpect,
To ſet foorth iuſtice orderly,
Which thrones right to maintaine
To Davids houſe pertaine.
His folke to iudge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Ierusalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily
7 Peace bee thy walles about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy Palaces continually.
8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth mee allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lyeth in mee,

Pſal-

PSALME CXXIII.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As hand-maids watch their miſtreſſe hand,
ſome grace for to atcheeve:
So wee behold the Lord our God,
till hee doth us forgive.
3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion
and mercy in thy ſight
For wee bee filde and overcome,
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Doe make of us their mocking ſtocke,
the proud doe us deſpiſe.

PSALME CXXIV.

NOw Iſrael may ſay,
and that truely,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintainde.
2 If that the Lord
had not our cauſe ſuſtainde.
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly,
Made their uproares,
and ſaid wee ſhould all die.
3 Now long ago,
they had devourde us all.

And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that wee could deeme,
Such was their rage,
as wee might well eſteeme:
4 And as the floods,
with mightie force doe fall,
So had they now
our life even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noyſe,
Had long agoe
overwhelmde us in the deepe.
6 But loved bee GOD,
who doth us ſafely keepe,
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruell voyce,
Which as a prey,
to eate us would reioyce.

7 Even as a Bird,
out of the Fowlers grin,
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it faires with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we eſcaped thus.
8 GOD that made Heaven,
and earth, is our helpe then:
His Name hath ſaved,
us from theſe wicked men.

PSALME CXXV.

SVch as in God the Lord doe truſt,
As mount Syon ſhall firmely ſtand,
And bee removed at none hand,
The Lord will count them right and iuſt,
So that they ſhall bee ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mightie mountaines hudge and great,
Ieruſalem about doth cloſe,
So will the Lord bee unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will doe waite,
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth hee,
By making wicked men bleed:
Leaſt they through griefe forſake their GOD,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill bee,
4 Give Lord to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out-ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

PSALME CXXVI.

VVHen that the LORD,
againſt his foes had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo fearfulle extreame,

His

His workes was such,
as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that wee were,
much like to them that use to dreame,
Our mouths were,
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues,
did shew us ioyfull men.

2 The Heathen folke,
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the LORD,
for them great things had done.
3 But much more wee,
and therefore can confesse no lesse,
Wherefore to ioy,
wee have good cause, as wee began,
O LORD goe footh,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts,
thy flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sow with teares in deed,
A time shall come,
when they shall reape in mirth and ioy.
6 They went and weept,
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy,
But their returne
with ioy they shall sure see,

Their sheaves home bring,
and not impeded bee.

PSALME CXXVII.

EXcept the LORD the house doe make,
And thereunto doe set his hand:
What men doe build, it cannot stand,
Likewise in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord bee their safe gard.

2 Though yee rise earely in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bed:
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keepe,
Receave all things with quyet sleepe.

3 Therefore marke well when ever yee see,
That men have heires t'enioy their land:
It is the gift of Gods owne hand,
For God himselfe doth multiplie:
Of his great liberalitie,
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when thy children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelynesse,
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flieth not so swift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is him that hath his quiver,
Furnisht with such armitie.

For

For when in perill hee shall bee,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that hee pleads before the iudge,
Against his foes which beare him grudge.

PSALME CXXVIII.

BLesſed art thou that feareſt GOD,
and walkeſt in his way,
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happie art thou I ſay,
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſides,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt GOD,
and hee ſhall let thee ſee:
The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and his felicitie.
5 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great ioyes increaſe.
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
preſperitie and peace.

PSALME CXXIX.

OF Iſrael,
this may now bee the ſong,
Even from my youth,
my foes have oft mee noyed,
2 A thouſand ills,
ſince I was tender and young,

They have mee wrought,
yet was I not destroyed.

3 As yet I beare,
the markes in bone and skin:
That one would thinke,
that the Plowmen with their plowes,
Vpon my backe
have made their balkes farre in:
For like plowde ground,
even so have I long furrowes,

4 But yet the LORD,
which doth all things iustly,
Hath cut the ropes,
and so stayde the wickeds rage,

5 Even so shall all
such perish shamefully,
Which hate Syon,
or wish it any domage.

6 All such men shall,
be like the grasse that grow'th,
Vpon the walles,
or toppes of houses most hie,
Which suddenly,
ere one beware withreth,
So that no fruite,
on such herbs gathered bee,

7 Never man saw,
that any mawer mawd
Such grasse as that,
or thereof his hand did fill:

Much

Much leſſe that hee,
which glaineth of that is ſowde,
Vnder his arme
bare ſomething his houſe untill.

8 Nor yet that hee
that paſſeth by the way,
Saith to the reapers,
God ſave you, or God ſpeed:
No, no man doth
wiſh them good lucke, I ſay,
Or pray that GOD
would for their worke grant them meed.

PSALME CXXX.

LORD to thee I make my mone,
When dangers mee oppreſſe.
I call, I ſigh, plaint and grone,
Truſting to find releaſe.
2 Heare now O Lord my requeſt,
For it is full due time:
And let thine eares ay bepreſt,
Vnto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord my God, if thou wey,
Our ſinnes, and them perverſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But Lord thou art merciſull,
And turnſt to us thy grace,
That wee with hearts moſt careſull,
Should feare before thy face.

5 *In* GOD I put my whole truſt,
My ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
And I hope therein ſtill.
6 *My* ſoule to God hath regard,
Wiſhing for him alway:
More than they that watch and ward,
To ſee the dawning day.

7 *Let* Iſrael then boldly,
In the Lord put his truſt:
Hee is the God of mercie,
That his deliver muſt.
8 For hee it is that muſt ſave,
Iſrael from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as truely have
Their confidence in him.

PSALME CXXXI.

LORD I am not puft up in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that are too hie.
2 But as a child that wained is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the LORD,
let him bee all thy ſtay:
From this time foorth and evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

OF David LORD in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all.
2 Who swore an oath unto the LORD,
And made a solemne vow withall,
Saying to Iaakobs mightie GOD,
3 This promise, LORD, to thee I make,
Mine house not enter in will I,
4 Nor rest upon my couch will take,
Nor once give sleepe unto mine eye:
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake,
5 Vntill I for the Lord provide,
And finde some place his owne to bee:
Where Iaakobs mightie GOD may byde,
And plant his house eternally,
There to remaine from time to tide.
6 Behold the same then heare did wee,
In Ephrata that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleasant unto thee,
And have thy dwelling place out-found,
Within the Forrest fields to bee.
7 Thy Tabernacles there once pight,
To worship thee wee will bee prest:
Before thy foot-stoole there in sight.
8 Arise therefore, come to thy rest,
Thou and the Arke of thy great might.
9 Let righteousnesse thy Priests embrace,
A precious garment it them make,
Give to thine holy One solace.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
Refuse not thine anoynteds face.

11 To David GOD in truth did sweare,
And sure hee will performe that thing:
Saying. Doubtlesse I will upreare,
The fruite that from thy loynes shall spring,
Vpon thy Throne the rule to beare.
12 If that thy sonnes my bond retaine,
And from my lawes aback not flit:
Which I them learne: this grace againe
Will I them shew, their sonnes shall sit
Vpon thy seat, ay to remaine.
13 For GOD hath chosen mount Syon,
There to abide hee liketh well:
14 Saying, This is my rest alone:
For evermore I heere will dwell,
My whole delight is set thereon.

15 I doubtlesse will her victuals blesse,
Her poore with bread eke satisfie.
16 And cloath her Priests with healthfulnesse,
Yea, all her good men cause will I,
To shout and cry for ioyfulnesse.

17 My servant Davids horne of might,
In her will I make bud and spring:
For I ordained have a light,
To mine anoynted Christ and King,
There to remaine in all mens sight.

18 But I will cloath his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke and shame:
Whereas his crowne imperiall,
Vnto his honour and great fame,
Vpon his head shall flourish shall.

PSALME

PSALME CXXXIII.

O How happie a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to see.
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amitie.
2 It calth to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly oyntment:
Which on the sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run downe
his rich attyre about:
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke,
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Syon with his silver droppes,
the fields with fruit doth fill.
4 Even so the LORD doth powre on them,
his blessings manyfold:
Whose hearts and minds without all guile,
this knot doe keepe and hold.

PSALME CXXXIV.

BEhold and have regard,
yee servants of the LORD:
Which in his house by night doe watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the LORD his praises due,
his benefites embrace.

3 For why? the LORD who did
both earth and Heaven frame.
Doth Syon bleſſe and will conſerve,
for evermore the ſame.

PSALME CXXXV.

VNto the Name of GOD the LORD,
give praiſe with one accord.
O praiſe him ſtill all yee that bee
the ſervants of the LORD.
2 Extoll his praiſe all yee that ſtand,
within the houſe of GOD.
All yee that in his courts remaine,
his praiſe declare abrod.

3 Praiſe yee the LORD for hee is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to doe the ſame:
4 For GOD hath choſen Iaakob out,
his verie owne you ſee,
So hath hee choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to bee.

5 For this I know aſſuredly,
the Lord is wonderous great,
And hee that hath above all gods
his dwelling place and ſeat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
that hath hee brought about:
In Heaven and earth, and in the ſea,
yea all the depths throughout,

7 Hee from the earth the clouds doth bring,
the lightnings and the raine,
Hee maketh eke, and winds to come,
from whence they doe remaine,
8 Hee smote the first-borne of each thing,
in Egypt that tooke rest,
Hee spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 O Egypt hee in mids of thee,
hath made his wonders fall,
On Pharoah thy cruell King,
and on his servants all.
10 Hee sundrie people brought to nought,
destroying them out-right
And many Kings hee slew also,
that were of power and might,

As Sihon that some time was Lord,
and King of Amorites,
And Og the King of Bashan land,
with all the Canaanites
11 And gave their land to Israel,
and heritage wee see,
To Israel his chosen folke
their heritage to bee.

12 Thy name O Lord shall still indure,
and thy memoriall,
Throughout all generations,
that are or ever shall,
13 The Lord will surely iudge aright
his people all indeed:

and

And to his servants favour shew,
will bee in time of need.

15 The idoles of the heathen all,
throughout their coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they bee,
the works even of mens hands.
16 For mouths they have and speake no whit,
and eyes but may not see:
So have they eares, but nothing heare,
and breathles wholly bee.

17 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so doe set them foorth,
And likewise those that trust in them,
or thinke they bee ought worth.
18 O all yee house of Israel
see that yee praise the Lord:
And yee that bee of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

19 And yee that be of Levies house,
praise yee likewise the Lord:
20 And all that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Syon sound his praise,
the praise of God the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSALME CXXXVI.

O Laude the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for ay,

2 Give thanks and praises sing,
To God of gods I say,
For certainely,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise yee,
Whose mercies ay doe dure.
4 Great wonders onely hee,
Doth worke by his great power,
For certainely,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which Lord omnipotent,
By his great wisedome hie,
The heavenly firmament,
Did frame as wee may see,
For certainely, &c.

6 Yea heee the heavy charge,
Of all the earth did stretch,
And on the waters large,
The same hee did outreach.
For certainely, &c,

7 Great lights hee made to bee
For why? his love is ay:
8 Suth as the Sun wee see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainely, &c.

9 And

9 And eke the moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And starres that doth appeare,
To guide the darksome night,
For certainely, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote hee then,
The first borne lesse and more,
Hee slew of beast and man,
For certainely &c.

11 And from amids the land,
His Israel foorth brought.
12 Which hee with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought,
For certainely, &c.

13 The sea hee cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall,
14 And made it through to goe,
His chosen children all.
For certainely, &c.

15 But there hee whelmed then,
The proud King Pharao,
With his hudge hoste of men,
And Charets eke also,
For certainely &c.

16 Who led through wildernes,
His people safe and sound,
17 And for his love endles,
Great Kings hee brought to ground
For certainely, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the King by name,
For certainely, &c.

20 And Og the Gyant large,
Of Bashan King also.
21 Whose land for heritage,
Hee gave his people tho,
For certainely, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant deare I say,
Hee gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for ay,
For certainely, &c.

23 To minde hee did us call,
In our most base degree,
24 And from oppressours all,
In safety set us free:
For certainely, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abrode,
With foode hee doth fulfill,
26 Wherefore of heaven the God,
To laude bee it your will,
For certainely, &c.

PSALME CXXXVII

WHen as wee sate in Babylon
the riverisround about,

and

And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe burst out,
2 We hangde our harpes and instruments,
the willow trees upon,
For in that place men for their use,
had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom wee prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melodie
4 Alas said wee who can once frame,
his sorrowfull heart to sing,
The praises of the living Lord,
thus under a strange King.

5 But if that I Ierusalem,
out of mine heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quyte forget,
the warbling Harpe to guide,
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyde for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see,
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now,
the cursed noise and cry,
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they raz'de our cittie.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cryde on sack and raze their walles,
in despight of their Lord

3 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust bee brought.
And happy shalt that man bee calde,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be calde,
that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lye the streets among.

PSALME CXXXVIII

WIth my whole heart,
the Lord now praise will I,
Before the Gods,
I will him praise for ever,
2 Towards thy Church,
and temple will I cry.
Because thy love,
and kindnesse faileth never.
Thy godly name,
thy word hath most advanced,
Which doth excell
and ought to bee inhaunced.

3 When I did call,
then didst thou mee heare,
And strengthned hast,
my soule so sore oppressed,
4 All earthly Kings,
shall the Lord praise with feare,
For they have heard,
thy word by mouth expressed,

They

5 They ſhall all ſing,
and praiſe thy wayes ſo holy.
For great thou art,
and great Lord is thy glory.

6 The Lord is high,
but yet the meeke doth ſee,
As for the proude,
farre off hee him obſerveth.
7 But though I walke,
and in great troubles bee,
Meete to revive,
from all hurt hee diſchargeth.
Thine hand ſtretcht foorth,
my foes their meed doe render.
And with the ſame,
thou art my ſure defender:

8 The Lord his worke,
which hee in mee began:
Will it performe,
I am therefore reſolved,
Thy mercies Lord,
expreſſe with pen who can,
They are ſo great
they cannot bee revolved.
Forſake not Lord,
thy worke which thou haſt formed,
But let mee bee,
by thee alwayes reclamed.

O Lord thou haſt mee tryde and knowne,
my ſittingthou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke,my thoughts a far,
thou underſtandſt alſo.
3 My paths yea and my lying downe,
thou compaſſeſt alwayes,
And by familiar cuſtome art,
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word wasin my tongue O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee,
5 Thou hindſt mee in on either ſide,
and layeſt thine hand on mee,
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill,
It is ſohie that I the ſame,
can not attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy al-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord whether ſhall I goe,
Or whether ſhall I flee away
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there,
In hell if I lye downe below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea let mee take the morning wings,
and let mee goe and hide:
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſeas doth ſide,
10 Yet notwithſtanding thither ſhall,
thy teaching hand mee guide,

and

And thy right hand shall hold mee fast,
and make me to abide,

11 Yea if I say, the darknes shall,
yet shrewde mee from thy sight,
Loe even also the darkest night,
about mee shall bee light,
12 Yea darknes hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day,
To thee the darknes and the light,
are both alike alway,

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered mee
When I within my mothers wombe,
enclosed was by thee.
14 I will thee praise, for fearefully,
and wondrous made I am,
Thy works are marvelous and well,
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secreet place.
I have beene made, and in this earth,
beneath I shaped was
16 When I was for neles then thine eye,
saw mee: for in thy booke
Were written all nought was before
that after fashion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deare are they to mee,
And of them all how passing great,
the endles numbers bee.

18 If I should count them loe, their summe,
more then the sand I see.
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
Oh, that thou wouldest slay,
Even those O God to whom I cry,
depart from mee away.
20 Even those of thee O Lord my God,
that speake full wickedly,
These that are lifted up in vaine,
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wayes.
Contend I not against them all,
that doe against thee rise.
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as mine utter foes,
Try mee O God and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose,

24 Consider Lord if wickednes,
in mee there any bee,
And in thy way O God my guide,
for ever lead thou mee.

PSALME CXL.

FRom the perverse and wicked wight,
O Lord deliver mee
And from the cruel mans despight,
preserved let mee bee.

Who

2 Who in their heart doe mischiefe warpe,
and evill things invent,
Continually to warre right sharpe,
on mee they are full bent.

3 They whetted have their tongues as keen
as is the serpents speare,
They Adders poison may bee seene,
under their lips to beare,

4 From wicked hands Lord mee with-hold,
preserve mee to abide,
Free from the cruell man that would,
my foote-steps cause to slide.

5 For loe the proud a snare have set,
for mee in my path way,
And have with cords spread foorth their net,
and grinnes for mee they lay,

6 Therefore unto the Lord said I,
thou art my God alone,
Heare then O Lord the voice and cry,
wherewith I plaint and mone.

7 O Lord my God, the strength and stay
of my Salvation,
Mine head thou coverdst in the day,
that battell came mee on.

8 Let not the wicked man obtaine,
on mee his hearts desire,
Nor yet performe his thoughts most vaine,
lest pride him set on fire,

9 Of those that compasse mee about,
the chiefe and principall,

The

The mischiefe of their lips accord,
upon themselves to fall:
10 Let coales upon their heads downe fall,
cast them in fierie glow.
And that they rise no more at all,
into deepe pits them throw.

11 The Lord I know, th'afflicteds cause,
will surely take in hand.
And hee against the poore mans foes,
with iudgement iust will stand.
12 Vndoubtedly the man upright,
shall praise thy Name therefore:
And eke the iust shall in thy sight,
inhabite evermore.

PSALME CXLI.

ON thee I call, O Lord therefore,
haste lest I bee dismaide:
2 Oh heare my voyce when as I roare,
and cry to thee for aide.
My prayers in thy sight let bee,
as incense pure of price:
And eke mine hands lift up to thee,
as evening sacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O Lord, a ward,
and watch set I thee pray,
And of my lips bee thou the gard,
and keeper sure for aye
4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with these wicked mates.

Which

Which mischiefe worke, I fall to sinne,
nor taste their delicates.

5 When I offend then let the iust,
correct mee, LORD, that day:
For as a benefit needs must
I take the same alway.
Yea his reproofe shall bee sweete oyle,
that shall mine head not breake:
As for my foes within short while
I shall have cause to speake.

6 And when their iudges downe shall fall,
amongst the stones to ground:
The people shall my words heare all,
which sweet and true they found.
7 O LORD behold our bones are strowde,
about the pit and grave:
Like chips by him that wood hath hewde,
or digged in a cave.

8 Yet unto thee, mine eyes their sight
doe cast in this distresse:
O Lord behold my trust is plight,
leave not my soule helpelesse.
9 But keepe mee from the snares, which they
have spread to trap mee in:
And from the grins which such do lay,
as are addict to sinne.

10 As for the wicked let them fall,
into their nets preparde,
Whilst I escape, yea let them all,
together so beesnard.

VNto the LORD I cry did and call,
Yea with my voyce I him besought,
2 And my request before him let fall
So that my griefes and troubles withall,
Before his presence I foorth brought,
to stay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in spreit was troubled and rent,
Yet thou my path didst know alway:
The selfe same trade wherein I then went,
My foes so much to malice was bent,
They privily their snares did lay,
to take mee as a prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did looke,
And so beheld on either side,
Not one found I, which could mee well brook
But seeming strange they there mee forsooke,
All refuge was from mee full wide,
my soul the self-same tryde.

5 Then cryed I, O LORD, unto thee,
And also said thus in effect:
Thou art my hope and sure shall bee,
Yea my whole part which thou gavest mee,
Within that land so seemely deet,
where dwell doe thine Elect.

6 To my complaint O Lord now give eare,
For I am brought full low and base,
Save mee from such as put me in feare,
Which tyrants would mee in sunder reare,
For why? their force might soone take place.
mee lightly to deface,

7 Make

7 Make free my soule in bonds that doe lye,
That I may praise thine holy Name.
The righteous then will still stand mee by,
And with much ioy thy praises foorth cry,
For shewing Lord to mee the same,
they will set foorth thy fame.

PSALME CXLIII.

OH heare my prayer LORD,
And unto my request,
To bow thine eare accord,
And as thou thinkest best:
According to thy trueth,
And for thy iustice sake,
O Lord on mee have ruth,
And answere to mee make.

2 To iudgement enter not,
With mee thy servant poore,
For why? this well I wot,
No man in sight may dure:
Of thee the living GOD,
If thou his deeds wouldst try,
Hee dare make none abode,
Hee life to iustifie.

3 Behold mine enemie,
Pursued hath with spight,
My soule, yea to destroy:
Yea hee my life downe right,
Unto the earth hath smote,
And layed me full low

In darkneſſe as forgot,
Or men dead long agoe.

4 Where through my ſpirit alas,
Was troubled with unreſt,
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breſt.
5 Yet I to minde doe call,
Time paſt and doe record,
Thy workes: yea thinke on all
Thine handie-workes O LORD,

6 With grievous plaint and mone,
Mine hands I ſtretch abroad.
To thee mine helpe alone:
For loe, my ſoule O GOD,
Moſt ardently deſires,
And longeth after thee:
As thirſtie ground requyres,
With raine refreſht to bee.

7 O Lord for mine availe,
To heare mee make good ſpeed,
For loe my ſpirit doth faile,
Hyde not thy face in need.
From mee poore wretch alas,
For doubtleſſe elſe I ſhall
Bee like to theſe that paſſe,
And in the grave doe fall.

8 Now ſince I truſt in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne.
To heare grant unto mee,
When breake of day doe ſpring.

The way to mee descry,
That I should walke and goe:
For I my soule on hie,
To thee have lifted tho:

9 From all my foes mee save,
And set mee free, I pray,
For Lord with thee I have,
Still hid my selfe alway.
10 To doe thy will instruct
Mee Lord my GOD of might,
Let thy good spirit conduct,
Mee to the land of right:

11 To quicken mee accord,
For thy Names sake also:
And for thy iustice LORD,
Bring out my soule from woe,
12 And for thy mercies slay
My foes, and put to shame
My soules oppressours ay,
For I thy servant am.

PSALME CXLIV.

BLest bee the Lord my strength that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battell by his might:
2 Hee is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people hee
subdues to mee to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe.
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end.
5 As fleeting ſhade, bow downe O Lord,
thy Heavens and deſcend.
6 The mountaines touch, & they ſhall ſmeak
caſt foorth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them, thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the fame.
7 Send downe thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver mee,
Take mee from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make mee free.
8 Whoſe ſubtile mouth of vanitie,
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of falſehood and deceit
9 A new ſong will I ſing O GOD,
and ſinging will I bee:
On Viole and on Inſtrument,
ten ſtringed unto thee.
10 Even hee it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his ſervant David helpe,
from hurtfull ſword him brings.
11 From ſtrangers hands mee ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talke vanitie:

And

And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and subtiltie.

12 So that our sonnes may bee as plants,
whom growing youth doth reare,
Our daughters carved corner stones,
like to a Palace faire.

13 Our garners full, and plentie may,
with sundry sorts bee found.
Our sheepe bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousand may abound.

14 Our Oxen bee to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There bee no going out, nor cry
within our streets bee made.

15 Those people blessed are, that with
such blessings are so stord
Yea blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSALME CXLV.

O LORD, thou art my GOD and King,
Vndaunted I will thee praise:
I will extoll and blessings sing,
Vnto thine holy Name alwayes

2 From day to day I will thee blesse,
And laud thy Name world without end.

3 For great is GOD, most worthie is,
Whose greatnesse none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy workes praise unto race,
And so declare thy power O Lord:

5 The

5 The glorious beavtie of thy grace,
And wondrous workes will I record.
6 And all men ſhall thy power (O GOD)
Of all thy fearefull actes declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
Thy greatneſſe at no time ſhall ſpare.

7 They ſhall breake out to mention,
And ſpecifie thy great goodneſſe.
And with lowd voyce their ſongs eachone,
Shall frame to ſhew thy righteouſneſſe.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Yea merciſull is hee alſo,
In mercie hee is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger ſlow.

9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whoſe mercies all his workes exceed.
10 Thy workes eachone thy praiſes ſing,
And eke thy ſaints thee bleſſe indeed.
11 The glorie of thy Kingdome they,
Doe ſhew and of thy power doe tell:
12 That ſo mens ſonnes his might know may,
And Kingdomes great that doth excell.

13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy Lordſhip ever doth remaine,
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And doth the feeble folke ſuſtaine,
15 The eyes of all things Lord attend,
And on thee waite that heere doe live:
And thou in ſeaſon due doſt ſend,
Sufficient food them to relieve,

16 Yea

16 Yea thou thine hand doſt open wide,
And everie thing doſt ſatisfie,
That live, and on this earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is iuſt in his wayes all,
And holy in his workes eachone:
18 At hand to all that on him call,
In trueth that call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the deſire fulfill,
Of ſuch as doe him feare and dread,
And hee alſo their cry heare will,
And ſave them in the time of need.
20 Hee doth preſerve them more and leſſe,
That beare to him a loving heart,
But workers of all wickedneſſe,
Deſtroy will hee and cleane ſubvert:

21 My mouth therefore my ſpeech ſhall frame
To ſpeake the praiſes of the Lord,
All fleſh to bleſſe his holy Name,
For evermore eke ſhall accord

PSALME CXLVI.

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwayes,
my GOD I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth,
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For

4 For why? their breath doth soone depart,
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart,
decay and perish all

5 O happie is that man I say,
whom Iaakobs God doth aide:
And hee whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is stayd?

6 Who made the earth and waters deepe,
the Heavens hie withall:
Who doth his word and promise keepe,
in trueth, and ever shall.
7 With right alwayes doth hee proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungrie he doth feede,
and looseth fetters strong:

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limmes restore.
The Lord I say doth love the right,
and iust man evermore.
9 Hee doth defend the fatherlesse,
the strangers sad in heart:
And quite the widow from distresse,
and ill mens way subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall reigne,
In time of all posteritie,
for ever to remaine.

PSALME

PRaise yee the LORD, for it is good,
unto our GOD to sing:
For it is pleasant and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 The LORD his owne Ierusalem,
hee buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel,
doth gather into one.
3 Hee heales the broken in their heart,
their sore up doth hee bind:
4 Hee counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdome infinite.
The LORD releeves the meeke, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto GOD the LORD with praise,
unto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God upon the Harpe,
advance your singing voyce.
8 Hee covereth Heaven with clowds, and for
the earth prepareth raine,
And on the moutaines hee doth make
the grasse to grow againe.
9 Hee giveth beasts their food, yea, to
young ravens when they cry.
10 In strength of horse nor in mens legs,
no pleasure taketh hee.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight.

And

And such as doe attend upon,
his mercies shining light.

12 O praise thy LORD Ierusalem,
thy GOD O Syon praise:
13 For hee the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates hee stayes.
14 Thy children hee hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders hee
Doth settle peace, and with the floure
of wheat, hee filleth thee.

15 And his Commandements upon
the earth hee sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course,
doth swiftly runne about.
16 Hee giveth snow like wool, hoare frost
like ashes doth hee spread:
17 Like morsels casts his yce, whereof
the cold who can abide?

18 Hee sendeth foorth his mightie word,
and melteth them againe.
His wind hee maketh blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Iaakob doth hee show:
His statutes and his iudgements hee
gives Israel to know.

20 With everie Nation hath hee not
so dealt, nor have they knowne
His secreet iudgements, now therefore,
praise yee the LORD alone.

GIve laude unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so hie,
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie,
2 And also yee,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Sun and Moone,
Which are so cleare and bright,
The same of you bee done,
Yee glistring starres of light:
4 And eke no lesse,
Yee heavens faire,
And clouds of th'aire,
His laude expresse.

5 For at his word they were,
All formed as wee see,
At his voice did appeare,
All things in their degree.
Which hee set fast,
To them hee made,
A law and trade,
For ay to last.

6 Extoll and praise Gods name,
On earth yee dragons fell,
All depths doe yee the same,
For it becomes you well.
7 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, yce, snow.

And ſtormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hilles and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitefull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſtes and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell,

11 All Kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine
Princes and all iudges,
That in the world remaine.
12 Extoll his name,
Young men and maides,
Old men and babes:
Doe yee the ſame,

13 For his name ſhall wee prove,
To bee moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above,
The earth and firmament,
For ſure hee ſhall,
Exalt with bleſſe,
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

14 His ſaints ſhall all foorth tell,
His praiſe and worthynes,
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and les.

And also they,
That with good will,
His words fulfill
And him obey.

PSALME CXLIX.

SIng unto the Lord,
With hearty accord
A new ioyfull song;
His praises resound,
In every ground?
His saincts all among.

2 Let Israel reioice,
And praise eke with voice,
His maker loving,
The sonnes of Sion,
Let them every one,
Bee glad in their King.

3 Let all them advance,
His name in the dance,
Both now and alwayes,
With harpe and tabret,
Even so likewise let,
Them utter his praise.

4 The Lords pleasure is,
In them that are his,
Not willing to start,
But all meanes doe seeke,
To succour the meeke,
and humble in heart,

5 His saints more and lesse,
His praise shall expresse,
As is good and right,
Reioicing I say,
Both now and for ay,
In their beds at night.

6 Their throat shall burst out,
In every rout,
In praise of the Lord,
And as men most bold,
In hand shall they hold,
A two edged sword,

7 Avenged to bee,
In every degree,
The heathen upon,
And for to reprove,
As them doth behove,
The people eachone.

8 To bind strange Kings fast,
In chaines that will last,
Their nobles also,
In hard yron bands,
As well foote as hands,
To their griefe and woe,

9 That they may indeed,
Give sentence with speed,
On them to their paine.
Which is writ alwayes,
Such honour and praise,
His saints shall obtaine,

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praise in his sanctuarie,
And praise him in the firmament,
that shewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his name, and praise him in
his mighty actes alwayes,
According to his excellency,
of greatnes give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise,
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viole, and
upon the harpe also.
4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute
organes, and virginalles:
With sounding cymballes praise yee him,
praise him with loude cymballes.
5 What ever hath the benefite,
of breathing praise the Lord,
To praise the name of God the Lord,
aggree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes
of DAVID in Meeter.

THE LAMENTATION.

O Lord in thee is all my truſt,
Give eare unto my woefull cry,
Refuſe mee not, that am uniuſt,
But bowing downe thine heavenly eye,
Behold how I doe ſtill lament,
My ſinnes wherein I doe offend,
O Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent,
Sith thee to pleaſe I doe intend.

No, no. not ſo thy will is bent,
To deale with ſinners in thine ire,
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
Thou grantſt with ſpeed their iuſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
To waſh away my ſinfull cryme.
Thy blood O Lord is not yet dry,
But that thou mayeſt helpe mee in time.

Haſte thee O Lord, haſte thee I ſay,
To powre on mee thy gifts of grace;
That when this life ſhall flit away,
In heaven with thee I may have place
Where thou doeſt reigne eternally,
With God who once did thee downe ſend
Where Angels ſing continually,
To thee bee praiſe world without end.

THE LAMENTATION OF A SINNER.

O Lord turne not away thy face,
From him that lyes prostrate:
Lamenting sore his sinnefull life,
Before thy mercyes gate.
Which gate thou openest wide to those,
That doe lament their sinne,
Shut not that gate against mee Lord,
But let mee enter in.

And call mee not to mine accounts,
How I have lived heere.
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell.
What I have beene and what I am,
I know thou knowst it well.

O Lord thou knowest what things be past,
And eke the things that bee?
Thou knowest also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens and earth was made,
Thou knowest what things were then,
As all things elsthat have beene since,
Among the sonnes of men:

And can the things that I have done,
Bee hidden from thee then.
Nay, nay thou knowest them al O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreate,
Even as the child that hath done evill,
And feareth to bee beate,

So come I to thy mercyes gate,
Where mercy doth abound.
Requiring mercie for my sinne,
To heale my deadly wound,
O Lord I need not to repeate,
What I doe beg or crave,
Thou knowest O Lord before I aske:
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe,
For mercy Lord is all my sute,
Lord let thy mercy come.

THE

THE HVMBLE SVTE OF A SINNER

O Lord of whom I doe depend,
behold my careſull heart,
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe mee of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,
my griefe is knowne to thee.
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from mee.

But onely thou whoſe aide I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtil is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt,
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtles eyes,
my teares and grievous grone,
Attend unto my ſute O God,
marke well my plaint and moane,

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed mee
and compaſt mee about,
That I am now remeedyles,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall men cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this paine,
But onely Chriſt my Lord and GOD,
who for my ſins was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye,

Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doe hinder mee a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enioy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thy Angels and thy Saincts
doe now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name:
But while I liue heere in this Vale,
where ſinners doe frequent:
Aſſiſt mee ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I trade in ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent.
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace muſt bee my ſtay,
leſt that I fall downe flat,
And being downe, then of my ſelfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my ſute, and my requeſt:
To grant mee pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall mine heart, my tongue and voyce,
bee inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy Kirk, and houſe of Saints,
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwayes,

THE

THE SONG OF *SIMEON*.

O LORD becauſe my hearts deſire,
Hath wiſhed long to ſee:
My only LORD and Saviour,
Thy Sonne before I die.
The ioy and health of all mankind,
Deſired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſtore.

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now,
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made,
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the LORD of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſent,
Of thine aboundant grace:
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan overquell,
And eke to bee the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The song of the blessed Virgine *MARY, called* Magnificat.

MY soule doth magnifie the LORD,
my sprite eke evermore,
Reioyceth in the LORD my GOD,
who is my Saviour:
And why? because hee did regard,
and gave respect unto,
So base estate of his hand-maid,
and let the mightie goe.

For now behold all Nations,
and generations all,
From this time foorth for ever more,
shall mee right blessed call.
Because hee hath mee magnified,
who is the Lord of might?
Whose Name bee ever sanctified,
and praised day and night.

For with his mercie and his grace,
all men hee doth inflame,
Throughout all generations,
to ſuch as feare his Name.
Hee ſheweth ſtrength with his right arme,
and made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations,
that they bare in their heart.

Hee hath put down the mightie ones,
from their ſupernall ſeat.
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
as hee hath thought it meet.
The hungrie hee repleniſhed,
with all things that were good:
And through his power hee made the rich,
oft-times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance,
his mercies everie deale,
Hath holpen us aſſiſtantly,
his ſervant Iſrael
According to his promiſe made
to Abraham before.
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
to ſtand for evermore.

A Table of the whole number of *the Pſalmes, and how they* ſhall bee found.

ALL laud and praiſe — Pſal, xxx
All people hearken — xlix
Although my ſoule — lxii
Attend my people — lxxviii
Amid the preaſſe — lxxxii
A thing both good — xCii
All people that — C

B

BEE mercifull to mee — lvii
But is it true — lvii
Bleſſed are they — Cxix
Bleſſed art thou — Cxxviii
Behold and have — Cxxxiv
Bleſſed bee the Lord — Cxliv

D

DEliver me my God — lix

E

EXcept the LORD — Cxxvii

F

FRom the perverſe — Cxl

Give

G

GIve to the Lord xxix
Grudge not to see xxxvii
Great is the LORD xlviii
GOD for thy grace lxxxiii
Give thanks unto the Lord Cvii
Give to the Lord Cxviii
Give laud unto the Lord Cxlvii

H

HElpe LORD, xii
How long wilt thou xiii
How ever it bee lxxiii
How pleasant is lxxxiv

I

INcline thine eares v
I trust in God xi
In trouble and xx
I lift mine heart xxv
I will give laud xxxiv
I said I will xxxix
I waited long xl
Iudge and revenge xliii
In Iurie land lxxvi
I with my voyce lxxviii
In speechlesse silence Cix
I love the Lord Cxvi
In trouble and in Cxx
I lift mine eyes Cxxi
I did in heart rejoyce Cxxvi

L

LORD in thy wrath vi
Lord keepe me xvii
Lord be my iudge xxvi
Lord plead my cause xxxv
Like as the Hart xlii
Let all folke with xlvii
Let GOD arise lxviii
Lord give thy iudgements lxxii
Lord bow thine eare lxxxvii
Lord to mine humble Cii
Lord to thee I make Cxxx
Lord I am not puft up. Cxxxi

M

MIne heart doth xlv
Make haste, O GOD lxx
My trust O Lord lxxi
My soule give laud Ciii
My soule praise the Civ
My soule praise thou Cxlvi

N

NOT unto us Cxv
Now Israel Cxxiv

O

O Lord how art iii
O God that art iv
O Lord my God vii
O God our Lord viii
O Lord within xv
O Lord give eare xvi

O God my ſtrength	xviii
O Lord how ioyfull	xxi
O God my God	xxii
O Lord I put	xxxi
Our eares have heard	xliv
O Lord conſider	li
O God give eare	lv
O God to mee	lvi
O Lord thou didſt	lx
O God my God	lxiii
O Lord unto my	lxiv
Our God that is	lxvi
O God I will and praiſe	lxxv
O Lord the Gentiles	lxxix
O Paſtor of Iſrael	lxxx
O Lord thou loved	lxxxv
O God of my ſalvation	lxxxviii
O Lord thou haſt	xC
O Lord ſith vengeance	xCiv
O come let us	xCv
O ſing yee now	xCviii
Of mercie and of	Ci
O praiſe yee the Lord	Cv
O God behold	Cviii
O praiſe the Lord yee	Cxvii
O Lord that Heaven	Cxxiii
Of Iſrael	Cxxix
Of David Lord	Cxxxii
O how happie	Cxxxiii
O laud the Lord	Cxxxvi

O Lord thou haſt	Cxxxix
On thee I call	Cxli
Oh heare my prayer	Cxlii
O Lord that art	Cxlv
P	
PVT me not to rebuke	xxxviii
Praiſe yee the Lord	Cv
Praiſe yee the Lord	Cxlvii
R	
REgard O Lord	lxi
S	
SAve mee O God	liv
Save mee O God and	lxix
Sing yee with praiſe	xCvi
Such as in God	Cxxv
Sing unto the Lord	Cxlix
T	
THE man is bleſt	i
There is no God	xiv
The heavens and	xix
The Lord is onely	xxiii
To God the earth	xxiv
The Lord my light	xxviii
Thou art O Lord	xxviii
The man is bleſt	xxxii
The wicked deeds	xxxvii
The man is bleſt	xli
The Lord is our	xlv
The mightie God,	l
There is no God	liii

Thy praiſe alone	lxv
To God our ſtrength	lxxxi
That citie ſhall	lxxxvii
To ſing the mercies	lxxxix
The Lord as King	xCiii
The Lord doth reigne	xCvii
The Lord doth reigne	xciv
The Lord moſt high	Cx
The man is bleſt,	Cxii
V	
VNto the Name of God	Cxxxv
Vnto the Lord	Cxlii
W	
WHY did the Gentiles	ii
With heart and mouth	ix
What is the cauſe	x
Why doeſt thou tyrant	lii
Why art thou Lord	lxxiv
Who ſo with full intent	xCi
With heart I doe	Cxi
When Iſrael	Cxiv
When that the Lord	Cxxvi
When as we ſat	Cxxxvii
With my whole heart	Cxxxviii
Y	
YEE righteous	xxxiii
Yee men on earth	lxvi
Yee children which	Cxiii
Yeeld unto GOD	CL
The end of the Table.	A

A godly prayer to bee said *at all times.*

HOnour and praise bee given to thee O Lord God Almightie most dear Father of Heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnes shewed unto us in that it hath pleased thy gratious goodnesse, freely and of thine owne accord to elect and choose us to Salvation before the beginning of the world: and even like continuall thankes bee given to thee, for creating us after thine owne image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy deare Sonne, when wee were utterly lost: for sanctifying us with thine holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thine holy word: for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities: for saving us from all dangers of body & soule: for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations & persecutions, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefites, O most mercifull Father, like as wee acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodnesse, even so wee beseech thee for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christs sake to grant us alwayes thine holy Spirit, whereby wee may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee

thee, to bee led in all trueth and comforted in all our adversities. O Lord, strengthen our faith: kindle it more in ferventnesse and love towards thee and our neighbours, for thy sake. Suffer us not most deare Father to receive thy word any more in vaine, but grant us alwayes the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed wee may sanctifie and doe worship to thy Name.

Helpe to amplifie and increase thy Kingdome, that whatsoever thou sendest wee may bee heartly well content with thy good pleasure and will: let us not lacke the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that wee may have sufficient and not to bee chargeable but rather helpfull unto others. Be mercifull O LORD to our offences, and seeing our debt is great which thou hast forgiven us in Iesus Christ: make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more.

Bee thou our Father, Captaine and defender in all temptations, hold thou us by thy mercyfull hand, that wee may bee delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in sanctifying & honouring of thine holy name throgh Iesus Christ our Lord & onely Saviour so, be it

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arme, O Lord bee still our defence, thy mercy and loving kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne, our salvation: thy trueth and holy word

our

our instruction, thy grace and holy spirit our comfort and consolation, unto the end and in the end, So beeit.

O Lord increase our Faith.

A godly prayer to bee said before a man begin his worke.

O Lord God, most mercyfull Father and Saviour! seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travell, that wee may relieve our need: wee beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labour that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which wee are not able to continue, and that this great favour may be a witnes unto us of thy bountifullnes and assistance, so that thereby wee may know the Fatherly care that thou hast over us

Moreover O Lord, wee beseech thee, that thou wouldest strengthen us with thine holy Spirit, that wee may faithfullie travell in our estate and vocation, without fraud or deceit: and that wee may endeavour our selves to follow thine holy ordinance, rather than to seeke to satisfie our greedy affections, or desire to gaine.

And

And if it pleaſe thee O Lord to proſper our labour, give us a minde alſo to helpe them that have need, according to that abilitie that thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us: and knowing that all good things come from thee: grant that we may humble our ſelves to our neighbours, and not by any meanes lift up our ſelves above them, which have not received ſo liberal a portion, as of thy mercy thou haſt given unto us.

And if it pleaſe thee to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty, and neede than our fleſh would deſire: that thou wouldeſt yet O Lord grant us grace to know that thou wilt nouriſh us continually through thy bountyfull liberalitie, that wee bee not ſo tempted, that wee fall into diſtruſt: but that wee may patiently waite till thou fill us not onely with corporall graces aud benefites, but chiefly with thy heavenly & ſpirituall treaſures: to the intent, that wee may alwayes have more ample occaſion to give thankes and ſo wholy to reſt on thy mercy, heare us O Lord of mercy through Ieſus Chriſt, thy Son, our LORD,

AMEN.

FINIS.